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JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 388. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see page ii. of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

GREAT NEW FOOTBALL CONTEST

BEGINS THIS WEEK.

SEE PAGE 707.

APOLOGY

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

Owing to the enormous demand, some readers have had to wait a day or two for their pens. We have now made arrangements for larger supplies.

Cut out the Coupon on page iii. of cover.

14-CT. GOLD NIB

TO OUR READERS

CURATIVE PHYSICAL CULTURE
WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE.

The Standwell Method of treatment by Curative Physical Culture is inexpensive, and an absolute cure for the common forms of functional illness such as Constipation, Indigestion, Liver derangemen', Nervous weakness, Circulatory disorders, etc.

EXPERIENCE COUNTS.

My experience as a Physical Culture Specialist is unsurpassed extending as it does over 20 years, including many years as Chief Prescriber and Director of Exercises at the largest Curative Institute in the Kingdom.

A three months course of my individual treatment, and constant attention, will cost you only **£1 1s. 0d.** Compare this with the fees charged for the widely-advertised systems.

Write for my free book "Health and Power," enclose 1d. stamp, mention your complaints, and I shall be happy to write you fully.

T. H. Standwell

Consulting Specialist in Physical Culture and Dietetics.

The Curative Institute, 66, Park Road, Merton, London.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mr. A. HATTENDORF, Cranston's Waverley Hotel, Southampton Row, W.C. October 18th. No. 742,087.

Mr. W. F. MARRIOTT, 148, Harcourt Street, Ardwick, Manchester. October 18th. No. 776,474.

Mr. W. V. TAYLOR, 14, Bertal Road, Lower Tooting, S.W. October 18th. No. 146,603.

Mr. J. LESKINSKY, 18, Reed Street, Hull. October 18th. No. 725,184.

Mr. D. WHITEHEAD, Henwick Road, Worcester. October 18th. No. 567,867.

Mr. A. W. SWANN, 42, Hanger Hill Road, Nottingham. October 18th. No. 000,852.

Mr. W. COLLEY, Marshall Road, Farncombe, Godalming. October 11th. No. 425,205.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of November 1st:—

009427	148171	280336	436809	596833	710589	868953
037091	180499	284481	444789	602885	729603	837312
043081	199723	274885	489823	(15261	763939	921710
049856	202910	317325	510450	642343	766371	943376
101316	216193	340525	520926	657642	801189	933703
110583	229585	346498	541330	691453	816187	A032671
138189	241124	371516	562896	700775	838011	A036334

A009462

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on November 12th).

1½ *Brainine* 2/9

per bottle

The large size contains three times the quantity.

To be obtained at Messrs. Boots Cash Chemists, 550 branches; Taylor's Drug Stores; Parkes Drug Stores and Timothy White, all branches. Your local Chemist can easily obtain it for you, or sent post free. from the

BRAININE COMPANY, 2, MARSHAM ST., WESTMINSTER, S.W.

FOOTBALL SKILL CONTEST No. 5.

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played Saturday, Nov. 29.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

West Bromwich Albion	v.	Everton
Sheffield Wednesday	v.	Sunderland
Bolton Wanderers	v.	Blackburn Rovers
Chelsea	v.	Bradford City
Oldham Athletic	v.	Manchester City
Manchester United	v.	Derby County
Burnley	v.	Sheffield United
Preston North End	v.	Middlesbrough
Newcastle United	v.	Aston Villa
Liverpool	v.	Tottenham H.
Birmingham	v.	Grimsby Town
Bradford	v.	Bury
Bristol City	v.	Woolwich Arsenal
Clapton Orient	v.	Blackpool
Leeds City	v.	Notts. Forest
Leicester Fosse	v.	Hull City
Notts County	v.	Barnsley
Wolverhampton W.	v.	Fulham
Brighton & Hove	v.	Bristol Rovers
Northampton	v.	West Ham
Exeter City	v.	Queen's Park R.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

5

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

1. On the Entrance Form attached, cross out in ink, by running a pen through the names, the teams you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either team.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "**John Bull**," **25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.**, mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Football Competition No. 5**, so as to reach us not later than first post Friday, November 28th.

3. The sum of £1,750 will be awarded to the competitor whose entrance form contains the correct results as published in the *Sporting Life* of all the matches given, played to a finish on November 29th. Should it happen that no entrance form be received giving the whole of the correct results a cash prize of £500 will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows ONE ERROR ONLY. If neither the £1,750 nor the £500 is won we shall in any event award four distinct cash prizes which must be won—£300 to the competitor sending the most correct forecasts, £100 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts, and two special Mauve Coupon prizes, one of £50 to the sender of most correct forecasts on a Mauve Coupon taken from MARY BULL, and one of £20 for the next highest correct forecasts on a Mauve Coupon. If the sender of a Mauve Coupon should win or share the £1,750, £500, the £300 or the £100, the two MARY BULL prizes will be awarded for the two next most correct forecasts sent on Mauve Coupons.

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort. No correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted.

5. Any effort on which any alteration has been made will be disqualified.

6. In the event of a tie or ties, the Cash Prize of £1,750, the £500, or the Contingent Prizes of £300 and £100, as well as the special Mauve Coupon prizes of £50 and £20 will be equally divided.

7. Our employees are strictly debarred from entering this contest.

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28th.

DUPLICATE COUPON.

The following duplicate list of the matches is printed solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

West B. Albion	v.	Everton	Birmingham	v.	Grimsby T.
Sheffield W.	v.	Sunderland	Bradford	v.	Bury
Bolton W.	v.	Blackburn R.	Bristol C.	v.	Woolwich A.
Chelsea	v.	Bradford C.	Clapton Orient	v.	Blackpool
Oldham A.	v.	Manchester C.	Leeds City	v.	Notts Forest
Manchester U.	v.	Derby C.	Leicester Fosse	v.	Hull City
Burnley	v.	Sheffield U.	Notts County	v.	Barnsley
Preston N.E.	v.	Middlesbro'	Wolverhampton	v.	Fulham
Newcastle U.	v.	Aston Villa	Brighton & H.	v.	Bristol R.
Liverpool	v.	Tottenham H	Northampton	v.	West Ham
			Exeter City	v.	Q.P. Rangers

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 388. Week ending Saturday, November 8th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the* CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C. *All other communications should be addressed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for NOV. 1st, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number **488,216.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Why Not Drown Mr. Buxton?

Gradually the horrible truth is leaking out regarding the ill-fated *Volturno*. We learn that "The first boat which was launched crumbled up like touchwood when it struck the water; the second had a hole in it large enough to put one's fist through, and sank. When the third boat was let down the ropes on one side broke, and the boat turned over, toppling the occupants into the water. All were drowned." *We are in a position to state that one of the Board of Trade's surveyors had a pleasant little annual trip to Rotterdam, at a charge to the owners of three guineas a day and all expenses, in addition to the ordinary fee, and "passed" the "Volturno" and her Charon's craft!* The Board and its officials should be placed in some of the rotten boats they have themselves approved, and left to drift in the open sea! This would be none too cruel—their sufferings would not be long.

Another Committee!

And look at this latest Committee. Despite the awful sufferings and loss of life which have been entailed by the criminal folly and carelessness of the bogus Board (what would Mr. Justice Avory say to the President, were he to be tried for manslaughter?) they still jog on in the same old way. Committee after committee has been appointed within recent years to decide various matters connected with the safety of life at sea; in no case has a really practical man been nominated to serve. The climax of the Board's obfuscation is the selection of delegates to represent the Government at the International Conference on Safety of Life at Sea, for, with the exception of Lord Mersey (whose recommendations at the *Titanic* Inquiry have been calmly ignored), they are all the "Board's" own officials or satellites!

Canada Next?

President Wilson is mightily concerned because a number of European powers have large financial interests in Mexico, Britain's stake being the biggest, and we take leave to smile when we read his declaration that it is the duty of the United States to assist the nations of the American hemisphere in "*the emancipation from the material interests of other nations, so that they might enjoy constitutional liberty unrestrained.*" He should not forget, however, that the rapid material progress made of late years by the Southern and Central American Republics has mainly been built up by European capital—just as was that of the United States themselves in the earlier years of their short history. Besides, he is setting a bad example to Canada!

Now We Know!

Perhaps we were too hard on the Chief Whip about sending down such "dud" candidates to Newmarket and Reading. We see it now. Both seats being such forlorn hopes, he provides himself and his Party with a plausible excuse. "Look at our candidates!" he can say. Wily Whip!

Save Us From Our Friends!

Most people expected that the Lloyd George land propaganda would sorely vex the Whig supporters of the Ministry, but, so far, they appear to have swallowed the Chancellor's dish with equanimity, if not with relish. Indeed, the main sign of dissatisfaction is to be found on the extreme left wing of the Party. Mr. R. L. Outhwaite approved the Bedford oration, but was sorely disappointed with the Swindon edition; while Mr. Josiah Wedgwood, the incorrigible "candid friend" of Liberal Ministers, has no use for either, and has roundly denounced the Chancellor. The situation of these gentlemen (who for some time past have been assuring confiding audiences, with many a wink and nod, that Mr. Lloyd George was about to embrace their pet nostrum) is an awkward one; but, there—they've had their fun and it is all part of the game!

Deeds *versus* Discussion.

Servia has lost no time in complying with the order of ejectment from Albania, served upon her from Vienna. Once more Austria has seen fit to act independently of the Powers, and again her bold intervention has been attended with complete success. The Dual Monarchy is doubtless heartened by the knowledge that her Balkan policy commands entire approval at Berlin. Indeed, it appears not unlikely that, despite the earlier activity of Britain and France, the Triple Alliance may after all have the final and determining word in the adjustment of Balkan relations. "Deeds not words" appears to be the cardinal note of Teutonic diplomacy, and we are fain to admit that the torn and crumpled Treaty of London affords a sorry commentary upon the contrary policy hitherto favoured by the rest of the European Concert.

More Mammoth Prizes for Football Skill. Our New Contest. See page 707

Wasted Alms.

It is stated that upwards of £800,000 has been publicly subscribed to colliery disaster relief funds during the last half century. Many of the original pensioners have died, and the amount of their annuities has been released. The large sum of money thus set free—something like £100,000 in all—does not seem to have been applied to the advantage of the surviving beneficiaries, as might have been expected. We are left to infer that it is lying idle in the custody of trustees —or banks. Surviving pensioners have clearly the first claim, but if it can be shown that they are adequately provided for, an instalment of the dormant balance might well be transferred to one or other of the funds established in connection with the Senghenydd disaster. Meanwhile, there is much to be said for the erection of an orphanage or other permanent relief institution, which would be assured of a liberal measure of support from the general community. It is a shame that the proceeds of public liberality should be permitted to lie idle in the presence of urgent needs.

"Tommy-Rot" by Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P.

What think our readers of the statement of Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., that a public opinion should be created "which will place betting and gambling in the same category as other dishonest practices"? This pallid Parliamentary *poseur* and pontificial prattler, who at his own estimate has not a single redeeming vice, would gaol everybody who backs a horse, or a consol, or a stock, or a gold lode, or a diamond hole, or a row of houses, or a bit of land, with as virtuous an air as if he were taking tea with the curate, or prating at a P.S.A. It is not worth while to discuss such a question with such a gentleman. He puts himself entirely out of court. By the way, Mr. Snowden would infinitely rather see the Labour movement without its daily newspaper than that it should publish betting news. That means that the Labour Party would have to go without a daily paper.

Declined without Thanks.

Mr. Churchill's renewed "offer" to desist from ship building for a year, if Germany will do the same, has been received—as we predicted—with the same contemptuous indifference which greeted its first suggestion twelve months ago. The naval expenditure of the German Government is regulated by law and cannot well be diminished, so that even if they would accede to the proposal of an armistice it is doubtful if they could. In the second place, they have no desire to enter into any such compact, and regard its advancement, if not as a sign of weakness, certainly as one of intolerable strain. Meanwhile, Mr. Churchill is the victim of rancorous criticism by the Pacifist cranks on account of the high level at which he is maintaining naval expenditure. Happily, he is not the man to be deflected from the path of duty. Our national existence is in his keeping.

Larkin', of Course?

While the other day the leader of the Dublin strike, Mr. Jimmy Larkin, was addressing a meeting, one of the audience wished to put a question, but the Chairman ruled him out of order. "Then I shall leave the meeting," retorted the man. "Certainly," assented Larkin. "Good night and good luck. I will meet you in heaven or the other place; it does not matter which." This seems to be a pitiful example of overconfidence. Any orthodox theologian would tell Mr. Larkin that he could not stand the heat.

Bully for Barry!

Words of wisdom can be heard at Whitefield's Tabernacle occasionally, it seems—from the lips of a "visiting" preacher, at any rate. It was so the other day, when the Rev. C. J. Barry, of Salford, occupied the rostrum. Speaking of the Welsh colliery disaster, he said there were times when, under the cloak of religiosity, people said, "Thy will be done! May God comfort the sufferers!" But, he pointed out, piety of that brand was nothing but a cloak for selfishness, and was blasphemous. Such accidents, he said, were not God's will, but could be prevented if human life were held dearer. The community should see that they were prevented. Quite so. As we have pointed out in recent issues, the person guilty of the criminal negligence which has made such appalling catastrophies possible, should hang. But this applies not only to the mine disaster, but also to the railway and shipping accidents which have become almost a weekly occurrence. It is all very well to talk glibly about the "human element" which lies at the root of the mistakes, and fits of forgetfulness to which all drivers and signalmen are liable. We know that there exist dozens of clever inventions and devices the adoption of which would make such accidents utterly impossible. But what is the reward of the inventors who bring such devices to the notice of the "Board" of Trade? Neglect, contemptuous indifference, positive rudeness. How much longer will the British public allow their friends and relatives to be mangled and slain in accidents both on land and sea for which the apathy of the "Board" of Trade is indirectly responsible?

The Mexican Muddle.

Great Britain has momentous financial interests in Mexico as well as in the Argentine Republic and other South American States. Money talks loudly in the councils of diplomacy, and it is perhaps doubtful whether the United States will always be able to secure strict adherence to the spirit of the Monroe doctrine on the part of nations possessing a substantial stake in the turbulent countries of the peninsula. An attitude of benevolent neutrality in the face of recurrent crises is hardly to be expected from any State when the property of its citizens is all the time in the gravest peril. If President Wilson wishes to preserve a tangible suzerainty, he must set his house in order.

In Memoriam.

We understand that the Midland Railway Company has decided to erect a memorial in the Kirkby Stephen Cemetery, to the nine victims of the Aisgill train disaster who lie buried there. Such a tribute is doubtless very graceful and quite correct, but it will inevitably provoke the scorn of the cynical. We are not disposed to cavil at what, after all, is a matter of small moment, but we urge the Company to give earnest of their sincerity by bending their utmost endeavours towards the perfection of safety appliances throughout their system. The installation of wireless or other communication between drivers and signalmen—already mooted —would constitute the best memorial to the dead and would possess the incidental advantage of supreme utility to the living, who, after all, have a prior claim to consideration.

Well Spoken!

What wisdom we do find at times in these parish magazines! Here is the Rev. Molony, telling us in his *Stevenage Church Magazine* that "God has not formed man and woman on identical lines. There are differences between the sexes in structure, in strength, in functions. Each fills up, and fits into, what is lacking in the other." A truly wonderful discovery!

A Reminder! Don't Forget The Pen Coupon—on page iii of Cover.

Is it Legal?

The report that a humble townsman of Tonbridge will shortly prosecute a claim to the English and Colonial estates of the Fullers—a well-known Sussex family—and that a private company is to be called into being to finance the claimant is reminiscent of the famous Tichborne bonds. The legality of such expedients for the aid of poor plaintiffs is open to grave question, although, as far as we know, it has never been authoritatively determined. "Champerty," a criminal offence by the law of England, has been thus defined: "A bargain between a plaintiff or defendant in a cause whereby they agree to divide the land or matter sued for, between them, if they prevail at law." If the provision of share capital for litigation, with a stipulation that its shares shall bear interest in the event of the plaintiff's success, isn't "champerty," it is hard to know what is. We advise the promoters of the scheme to "champ" with caution.

Now, Mr. Burns.

The alleged flogging of sick children in the Camberwell Poor Law Infirmary, to which we were among the first to direct public attention, is likely to form the subject of a Local Government Board Inquiry. Our disclosures aroused keen indignation in the neighbourhood, and a petition signed by eight hundred ratepayers, and praying for immediate investigation, has now been presented to Mr. Burns. We shall await the outcome with interest. In reply to a parliamentary question, Mr. Burns evinced an unfortunate inclination to make light of the charges and to whitewash Dr. Keats, the Medical Officer of the Infirmary. Public opinion, however, has now been aroused to the urgency of the matter, and we think the President will scarcely adhere to his former position. The ratepayers of Camberwell must insist upon an exhaustive investigation into the serious allegations which have been made.

Luton Police Methods.

As evidently police methods at Luton need revision, Chief Constable Teale may as well start on the job at once, or one of these evenings he will go to bed to feel sorry in the morning. In the case of the boy and the ring, two things happened which ought not to have happened among well-regulated policemen. First, Detective-sergeant Attwood, on his own evidence, cross-examined the boy into making admissions, without warning him at all—as though he were invested with the authority of a French *juge d'instruction;* and, secondly, while he was in the witness-box under examination another detective, one Bacon, approached him and whispered something in his ear. This is such a pretty state of things that we shall watch the future career of these preposterous policemen with more than usual interest.

The Difference.

From a correspondent:—"If a Naval dockyard man is caught going into a dockyard with matches in his possession, he is suspended for the first offence and liable to discharge for the next. If a bluejacket is caught smoking in a dockyard lavatory or anywhere else in a dockyard he gets 14 days' 10A, without the option, for the first offence, and 14 days' cells for the next. Such are the dockyard precautions against accidents by fire; but a naval officer of any rank, from Admiral to Middy, may go in and about the dockyards in a motor-car, cycle, or taxi with sufficient petrol on board to blow up a cruiser—and leave it where he likes, and as long as he pleases, it being recognised by all Admiralty experts that the officers' petrol is not inflammable, while the bluejackets' matches are."

White Rose Dairy, Bradford.

Customers of M. Craven and Sons, trading as the White Rose Dairy, at 137, Wheeley Road, Bradford, have probably had their milk well washed for some time. When the Inspector called in the other day he found this enterprising firm selling milk adulterated with no less than 75 per cent. of water. In these circumstances Messrs. Craven and Sons couldn't blame the cow, for no respectable cow would insult itself by yielding so disreputable a sophistication, and as they did not think of blaming the weather we assume it has been fairly dry in those parts recently. What the son did plead when prosecuted was that trade was awfully dull, while his mother said it was all a dreadful mistake; "she had been washing out the cans and had accidently sent him the rinsings." The fine was £5 and costs; not a heavy penalty considering the magnitude of the disaster. Possibly the magistrates took into consideration that worse might have happened. She might have been watering the garden and turned on the hosepipe or preparing a baptism and upset the bath.

Lynch Law.

Lawlessness of all sorts is to be deprecated, but we cannot pretend to regret the swift retribution which followed the dastardly outrage of the Bristol women who fired the sports pavilion in the University playing fields. No sooner was the damage and its authorship discovered than a crowd of irate students repaired to the local Suffrage headquarters, wrecking them completely and making a huge bonfire of their contents. Such swift and sudden vengeance was poetically just, and we are not surprised that the police appear to have regarded the proceedings with a lenient eye. On the other hand, it would be disastrous if such a precedent were extensively followed. In view of the avowed impotence of the authorities, it says much for the restraint of the British public that the mad militants have so far escaped the rude ministration of lynch law

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Blythe Blyth.

When the newly-appointed Medical Officer for Blyth investigated the Council's Hospital, during a recent fever epidemic, he found the bedsteads "red with rust," the mattresses "moth eaten," and the pots and pans "almost eaten through." There was no one to look after the place, which had apparently remained closed ever since it was built. In a town of 36,000 inhabitants, with a large additional seafaring population, such a state of things does credit to the Council, which, by the way, comprises no less than four doctors.

A Sporting Offer.

Speaking of Blyth, by the way, here is the request from a man there who has had his garden raided:—

> Will the party who got the picklers and beetroot from garden in Princess Louise Road kindly call at 4, Tate Street, for pickle jars, as the owner has no further use for them?

If the mean thief has any conscience, blushes as red as the beet must be covering his face.

Is Saltash Bridge Safe?

Will the Great Western Railway Company tell us why the drivers of all the trains passing over Saltash railway bridge, connecting Cornwall and Devon, have recently driven their trains over at from three to five miles an hour? Does the Company's Engineer guarantee the safety of this bridge; is it true that its foundations are the subject of professional suspicion; and why is it some of the Company's drivers dislike going over it?

£1,750 Won TWICE. A Fourth £1750 Offered This Week. See Page 707.

Love and Obey.

We are not much concerned with the pother which has arisen because an Anglican parson thought fit to omit the wifely promise of obedience from his reading of the marriage service. We had always been under the impression that the rites of the Church of England were as firmly "by law established" as its tithe and glebe, but it really doesn't much matter. The innovation appears to have enjoyed the full approval of the bridegroom, who was clearly the only person with a real title to object. He probably had the sense to reflect that the disposition of loyalty without a formal promise of obedience was of infinitely greater worth than a barren promise without the will to perform. "Obedience" is a servile word scarce suited to the marital relationship. By the way, we note that the prayer for "fruitfulness" was also missing from the ceremony. We commend this latter omission to the attention of the Bishop of London, in whose diocese the marriage was solemnised.

The Motor Monster.

There is much to commend the suggestion advanced by the L.C.C. Finance Committee that motor-'bus traffic should be confined to specified routes. Any such regulation would, of course, have to be carried out with adequate regard to the convenience of passengers, but it is doubtful whether the present haphazard system can long continue. It is cogently argued that if routes were selected and defined, special roads might be constructed to withstand the wear and tear, and much recurrent expenditure upon road repairing obviated. There is, moreover, the consideration of public safety. Pending the establishment of a comprehensive scheme, local authorities should be empowered to deflect these vehicles from portions of their route notified by the police as dangerous.

That Canadian El Dorado.

There are few organisations which boom and bunk Canada more than the Salvation Army, or make more out of the poor devils who are bled and plundered and stranded through the Great Emigration Lie. And yet, within the last few weeks the following card has been left at every door in Vancouver: "The Salvation Army. Industrial Department, 433, Gore Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Oliver P. Mardall, Manager. We will be grateful to you for your old Clothing, Furniture, Rubbers, Magazines, Newspapers, etc., which can be used to help the deserving poor of our city and make work for the worthy unemployed." So will truth out—even in the Salvation Army. But what a show-up!

Gainsford, J.P.: Latest.

Mr. W. D. Gainsford, J.P., the fussy person who recently made a brag from his seat on the Bench that he had unseated a cyclist by pushing his walking stick into the back wheel of the bicycle, is now to have the pleasure of answering a summons for assault in respect of that incident—granted by the other Spilsby Magistrates, over whom he presides as Chairman. It would not be right for us to anticipate the result, but, whatever it may be, the lesson for Mr. Gainsford is as obvious as old Cheddar. For the future let him tie his tongue and stop his stick.

The Wrong Question.

A County Court case at Newbiggin, Northumberland, revealed the fact that four houses had been erected in a fortnight. "Are the tenants still alive?" asked the Judge. Surely his Honour made a mistake. He should have asked, "Is the builder still alive?"

Insurgent Labour.

A Vancouver reader institutes an effective comparison between the methods recently employed upon the Rand for the suppression of Labour agitation and those favoured by the British Columbian authorities. He assures us that during an industrial outbreak at Nanaimo the police and militia were guilty of gross excesses, while the whole place wore the appearance of a beleaguered city. Our correspondent desires a hint as to how a Business Government would deal with the perennial and world-wide unrest. In so far as it was our business, we should proceed on the time-honoured principles that "prevention is better than cure." Moreover, we should insist that capital as well as labour should at all times obey the spirit and letter of the law. For the rest, we have every sympathy for the *bona-fide* labour man, even for the rabid Trades Unionist—but the professional agitator of the Hardie-Henderson-Macdonald type would receive short shrift at our hands.

A Vicarious Visitation?

A short time ago a deputation consisting of both Anglican and Free Church representatives prevailed upon the local authorities in the Rhondda Valley to close on Sunday all the theatres which were wont to hold concerts on that day. The other day an application was made for a permit for a sacred concert in one of them, for the benefit of men out on strike. The application was refused. On October 12th, however, a similar entertainment was held at St. Paul's Church, Porth, admission being by programme, price sixpence. The Welshman who sends us this information suggests that the recent great gale in which two churches were unroofed was a judgment upon the pseudo-religious. We have yet to learn that the roof of St. Paul's was blown off—though probably our correspondent will point out that, in the opinion of the "pious," these "visitations" are almost always vicarious.

Mining Mishaps.

A Return of the minor coal-pit accidents of 1912 has been published, from which it appears that no less than 994 men were killed or injured as a result of shaft mishaps during the period. The breaking of cage ropes was, perhaps, the most fruitful cause of the mishaps—132 cases within the year—and there is little doubt that almost all of them would have been obviated had the cages been fitted with proper safety catches. Efficient appliances of this sort have been devised and are readily obtainable. Their employment should at once be made obligatory, under heavy penalties.

Fat Jobs for Females.

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WAITRESS (*after watching meat, vegetables, etc., disappear*): "Will you take a sweet, sir?"

TRIPPER: "No thanks. I have a penn'orth in my pocket."

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WHAT, HOSE?

(Some of the newest stockings have slits in the side.)

This latest vagary of fashion
Delights me, allow me to state;
Though poor, I've had always a passion
For being dressed right up to date:
But as my profession is charring,
The payment for which isn't high,
I find it a job,
With the gains of my swab,
To follow the "dernier cri."

When hobble skirts made their appearance,
I managed to be in the swim,
By aid of the strange disappearance
Of one of the trousers of Jim:
This fashion entailed the discarding
Of all underclothing, 'twas found,
And, as I'd not many,
In fact, scarcely any,
It suited me down to the ground.

And now, the slit stocking arriving—
For so have the papers declared—
My wardrobe won't need much contriving,
Indeed, I am fully prepared:
The one pair of stockings I boast of
Are ahead of the fashion, I see,
For they've each a big hole
In the heel and the sole,
And a split—oh, I say!—in the knee!

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Love and Obey.

We are not much concerned with the pother which has arisen because an Anglican parson thought fit to omit the wifely promise of obedience from his reading of the marriage service. We had always been under the impression that the rites of the Church of England were as firmly "by law established" as its tithe and glebe, but it really doesn't much matter. The innovation appears to have enjoyed the full approval of the bridegroom, who was clearly the only person with a real title to object. He probably had the sense to reflect that the disposition of loyalty without a formal promise of obedience was of infinitely greater worth than a barren promise without the will to perform. "Obedience" is a servile word scarce suited to the marital relationship. By the way, we note that the prayer for "fruitfulness" was also missing from the ceremony. We commend this latter omission to the attention of the Bishop of London, in whose diocese the marriage was solemnised.

The Motor Monster.

There is much to commend the suggestion advanced by the L.C.C. Finance Committee that motor-'bus traffic should be confined to specified routes. Any such regulation would, of course, have to be carried out with adequate regard to the convenience of passengers, but it is doubtful whether the present haphazard system can long continue. It is cogently argued that if routes were selected and defined, special roads might be constructed to withstand the wear and tear, and much recurrent expenditure upon road repairing obviated. There is, moreover, the consideration of public safety. Pending the establishment of a comprehensive scheme, local authorities should be empowered to deflect these vehicles from portions of their route notified by the police as dangerous.

That Canadian El Dorado.

There are few organisations which boom and bunk Canada more than the Salvation Army, or make more out of the poor devils who are bled and plundered and stranded through the Great Emigration Lie. And yet, within the last few weeks the following card has been left at every door in Vancouver: "The Salvation Army. Industrial Department, 433, Gore Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Oliver P. Mardall, Manager. We will be grateful to you for your old Clothing, Furniture, Rubbers, Magazines, Newspapers, etc., which can be used to help the deserving poor of our city and make work for the worthy unemployed." So will truth out—even in the Salvation Army. But what a show-up!

Gainsford, J.P.: Latest.

Mr. W. D. Gainsford, J.P., the fussy person who recently made a brag from his seat on the Bench that he had unseated a cyclist by pushing his walking stick into the back wheel of the bicycle, is now to have the pleasure of answering a summons for assault in respect of that incident—granted by the other Spilsby Magistrates, over whom he presides as Chairman. It would not be right for us to anticipate the result, but, whatever it may be, the lesson for Mr. Gainsford is as obvious as old Cheddar. For the future let him tie his tongue and stop his stick.

The Wrong Question.

A County Court case at Newbiggin, Northumberland, revealed the fact that four houses had been erected in a fortnight. "Are the tenants still alive?" asked the Judge. Surely his Honour made a mistake. He should have asked, "Is the builder still alive?"

Insurgent Labour.

A Vancouver reader institutes an effective comparison between the methods recently employed upon the Rand for the suppression of Labour agitation and those favoured by the British Columbian authorities. He assures us that during an industrial outbreak at Nanaimo the police and militia were guilty of gross excesses, while the whole place wore the appearance of a beleaguered city. Our correspondent desires a hint as to how a Business Government would deal with the perennial and world-wide unrest. In so far as it was our business, we should proceed on the time-honoured principles that "prevention is better than cure." Moreover, we should insist that capital as well as labour should at all times obey the spirit and letter of the law. For the rest, we have every sympathy for the *bona-fide* labour man, even for the rabid Trades Unionist—but the professional agitator of the Hardie-Henderson-Macdonald type would receive short shrift at our hands.

A Vicarious Visitation?

A short time ago a deputation consisting of both Anglican and Free Church representatives prevailed upon the local authorities in the Rhondda Valley to close on Sunday all the theatres which were wont to hold concerts on that day. The other day an application was made for a permit for a sacred concert in one of them, for the benefit of men out on strike. The application was refused. On October 12th, however, a similar entertainment was held at St. Paul's Church, Porth, admission being by programme, price sixpence. The Welshman who sends us this information suggests that the recent great gale in which two churches were unroofed was a judgment upon the pseudo-religious. We have yet to learn that the roof of St. Paul's was blown off—though probably our correspondent will point out that, in the opinion of the "pious," these "visitations" are almost always vicarious.

Mining Mishaps.

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Though poor, I've had always a passion
For being dressed right up to date:
But as my profession is charring,
The payment for which isn't high,
I find it a job,
With the gains of my swab,
To follow the "dernier cri."

When hobble skirts made their appearance,
I managed to be in the swim,
By aid of the strange disappearance
Of one of the trousers of Jim:
This fashion entailed the discarding
Of all underclothing, 'twas found,
And, as I'd not many,
In fact, scarcely any,
It suited me down to the ground.

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For so have the papers declared—
My wardrobe won't need much contriving,
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DRIFTING TO THE DEVLIN—OR, DEVLIN PLAYS THE DEVIL.

THE PARTY SHIP STILL FLOUNDERING—THE BUSINESS SOLUTION.

There can be no question whatever that we are drifting rapidly on to the rocks. It was not, of course, to be expected that such a hoary and firmly established fraud as the Party system of government would be finally smashed up without some serious trouble arising, and it has long been manifest to all who have been able to take a sane and unbiased view of the situation that this third attempt of a Liberal Government to force through Parliament an Irish Home Rule Bill would prove the rock upon which the weather-beaten, water-logged old vessel would be shattered to atoms. And now it is making headway, full steam—or rather, full *wind*—ahead to its doom.

The Situation.

Let us look the situation squarely in the face. A certain section of the Irish politicians have lived for the past forty years—lived politically, we mean (vulgar personalities are beside the mark)—upon the Party cry of Home Rule—or the restoration of the Parliament which over a hundred years ago was filched from Ireland. There is really no dispute as to the historical aspect of the matter; and our own view has been that the claim rests almost entirely upon the foundation of national sentiment—or almost national sentiment. That is to say, we have never heard, either in or out of the House of Commons, any definite exposition of the *material* advantage which would flow automatically from the granting of Home Rule. But there has always been one inherent, and we fear, insuperable obstacle to the realisation of the Nationalist dream. *Ireland is two nations*—two in race, two in tradition, two in sentiment, and, worst of all, two in "religion"—that terrible thing which has been responsible for more bloodshed and persecution and misery in the world than all else combined. And although to a large extent, and with splendid tolerance, the two elements have, in various parts of the country, blended harmoniously, the grim fact remains that in the North-East portion of Ulster the racial and religious hatred survives, rampant and fanatical. And the worst of it is that it is here that most of the wealth and commerce of the country are to be found. In these circumstances, it was inevitable that the parliamentary "representatives"—as M.P.s are ironically called—of that portion of Ireland should have allied themselves with the Tories, and should have made the King and the Union Jack their emblems, and their "cry." Now when you invade the theological area, you soon get upon treacherous territory; and when you pit the Orange Protestant against the Dublin Catholic—well, you have all the essential conditions for a repetition of the famous feline fight associated with Kilkenny. And when, by force of circumstances, the Party pussies are drawn into the row, they, too, are doomed to mutual annihilation. That is the position to-day.

Getting Ready.

Let there be no mistake. We *know* what we are talking about. We doubt whether Mr Redmond would any longer declare that "there is no Ulster question." We *know* how many rifles are being imported weekly; we *know* how many officers of his Majesty's army have pledged themselves to throw up their commissions the day the command to attack Ulster is given; we *know* how many men will be under arms the day the Home Rule Bill—if *ever it does*—receives the Royal Assent, and we *know* that many public men—*including Sir Edward Carson*—will be in the front fighting line, ready to give their lives for that old-world and ever perilous cause of "God and the King!" You see, it happens that, all of a sudden, the Party system has come into contact with the Verities, and although the professional leaders will put forth a last mighty effort to save it, we predict that so many of the crew—to return to our simile—will either make for the life belts of personal safety, or will jump overboard in panic, or, as in the case of some of the Ulster M.P.s, will rise in open meeting, that none of the officers, nor all of them together, will be able to navigate the vessel into port.

What Will Happen.

Dropping metaphor, we will come to plain facts. Whether the Home Rule Bill be passed, *pro forma*, under the Parliament Act or not, the Government *dare not*, and WILL NOT, allow it to come into operation. They will say to Mr. Redmond, "Here is your Act; we have kept faith; we have paid our debt; take your cheque, but notice that it is crossed—crossed not 'Company' but 'Country'—*that* is the bank through which you must cash it." You notice that, after consideration, we are disposed to abandon the idea of "compromise." Mr. Devlin won't have it—and Mr. Devlin can play the Devil with the lot of them. He can even "thrill" the House of Commons, just as Forbes Robertson could "thrill" an audience at a professional *matinée*—despite the fact that every member of it was either an actor or an actress, and knew the game! The only other alternative is Coalition—but Coalitions, as Dizzy said of Reciprocity, are dead and damned. In any event, such a device would be merely a last effort to save the Party system—by keeping it in suspense till public feeling cooled down; and by this time (thanks partly to our own efforts) the Man in the Street would see through that sort of thing—and so the ship must drift. Drift, Drift, Drift—till it strikes the final rock of Common Sense—of Business.

The Business Solution.

And then? Do not let it be thought for a moment that a Business Government would ever ignore anything in the nature of national sentiment. Consequently, the first problem is that of the Home Rule demand. We do not believe that it is as strong as was the case twenty-five years ago, and it is quite possible that, under an improved non-Party system of administration, a general reconciliation to British rule would ultimately be developed. That process, however, must necessarily be slow. In the meantime, we have the Orange situation to deal with. The Business proposition is, to find some means of mutual accommodation. Mr. Devlin says that he and his friends will not consent to the "divorce of any part of Ireland." We take it that neither would he agree to a judicial separation. What about a *decree nisi*, by consent—with the understanding that the King's Proctor shall intervene at stated periods until the two elements are reconciled? That is to say, a subordinate Parliament in Dublin, without jurisdiction in the four, or perhaps six, counties of Ulster, unless and until by a poll of the inhabitants a stipulated statutory majority voted for inclusion. Knowing human nature, and political life, as we do, we predict that at the third time of asking, at the latest, the feud would end.

THE "DON" OF THE "DUD" DETECTIVE.

A NEW MENACE TO SOCIETY.

The time has now arrived when the Home Secretary should seriously consider the advisability of registering every person trading as an Inquiry Agent—or, as he usually prefers to call himself, "Private Detective." London is suffering from a plague of these hangers-on of the legal profession. Amongst their ranks there are thieves and associates of thieves, white slave traffickers and blackmailers. Upon many nervous people the presentation of a card bearing the words "Mr. So-and-So, Private Detective," has a terrifying effect, and a weapon of this description should not be placed in the hands of unscrupulous persons. A week scarcely passes without the conviction upon some grave charge of one of the fraternity, but for every case that is brought to the notice of the public there is a score hidden from its gaze. Only the other day one of these scoundrels was sentenced to twenty-one months' hard labour, whilst among the sinister figures which hovered behind Williams, who was executed for the Eastbourne murder, was another of the kidney. He was a well-educated villain, dressed in the latest fashion, plausible of tongue, with the persuasive powers of a quack doctor.

But perhaps the "Don" of the "dud" detectives now is a man named Burger, trading as Charles Brown, at 13, New Oxford Street. Here is one of his advertisements:

> CONFIDENTIAL Enquiries, 3s., free legal advice, 1—4 p.m., expert on divorce, watching, trouble, tracing, criminal investigations, solicitor's ref. Brown, Private Detective, 13, New Oxford Street.

How Burger Became "Brown."

Burger is a German, and before becoming "Brown" his business address was 12A, Clarendon Terrace, Maida Vale. His three shilling bait worked very well for a time. The following case shows his methods. The daughter of a lady left home and the distracted mother took advantage of Burger's offer to inquire into the matter for the low sum advertised. To-day she is a poorer woman by £50, which Burger bled from her bit by bit, and she is still minus her daughter. And this was a very simple case, the mother having suggested the girl's whereabouts! Such incidents expedited Burger's departure from Maida Vale—so at 13, New Oxford Street, he, christening himself "C. Brown," embarked on another campaign. The following announcement is from the London edition of the *General-Anzeiger*, dated September 17th last. Translated, it reads:—

Lawyer.

> (Authorised by the English Magistrate Courts.) Gives advice in all Law questions without charge. Office hours 1—4. Information office: C. Brown, 13, New Oxford Street.

We wonder what would happen if an Englishman advertised in this manner?

Here is another example, culled from the *London Zeitung*:

Registering in England.

> Divorce, German and English Law, and private matters. Advice and assistance, strictly confidential. Many testimonials from Solicitors and Barristers.

We should very much like to inspect these testimonials.

On October 21st Brown sued in the Westminster County Court a Miss Schenk, aged 73, for £2 10s. 6d., being the balance alleged to be due under an agreement to pay him £5 5s. Miss Schenk set up in her defence that the agreement had been obtained by fraud, and counterclaimed for £11 2s. 6d., as damages for the deception. In the course of the evidence it transpired that Miss Schenk had been bled for £8 8s. The judge, in summing up, said that, although fraud had not been proved, the suspicion was reasonable and not surprising. He held that "Brown" had rendered no services as a private inquiry agent, and that the only work he did could have been done by anyone. Verdict for defendant with costs.

Brown occasioned much laughter in court by confessing that the announcement on his office door and notepaper "Consulate Hours, 1 to 4" did not mean, as it was apparently intended to, that he was Consul for any Government, but merely indicated that he represented a Club!

A HINT TO SCOTLAND YARD.

TWO GOOD PRECEDENTS WORTH FOLLOWING.

From the many complaints and inquiries which are still reaching us, it is obvious that the Waterman Advertising Company fountain-pen swindle is not yet played out. It will be remembered that the man running this device for parting the poor from their money, advertises offering home employment in the shape of addressing envelopes at extravagant remuneration, a necessary preliminary being the purchase of a fountain or stylographic pen for 3s. 6d. When the work is given out, it is found to consist of the addressing of but a hundred envelopes! It appears that the real name of the rascal who has been so long working this fraud with impunity is Gilbert, but he signs as "F. W. Waterman" postal orders sent by his dupes to 43, Theobalds Road. For the pens he pays 1s. 9d., for the stylos 1s. 4d., the envelopes costing a little more than 1s. a thousand. Although our information is that the number of poor people who have been beguiled into sending for these articles is "enormous," we are at the same time assured that even more pens are coming back for repair than are being issued as new, as the implements are, like the razors in the "Vicar of Wakefield," made for sale and not for use!

Surely the police can put a stop to this pitiful robbery of the poor—to say nothing of the injury inflicted upon the high-class firm of pen-makers whose reputation is being damaged by the pirating of its name. It was long ere the authorities could be persuaded to prosecute the trickster who, styling himself the "National Home Employment Association," of Hounslow, carried on a very similar game, but a jury had little hesitation in convicting, and a judge in sentencing him to six months'.

Another precedent would be the "Quintuple-Phonic" fraud, the perpetrator of which got an even greater punishment. In both these instances, it was held that the real test was—not the meaning of the artfully-worded advertisements to keen and educated men—but the meaning they were intended to convey to the poor and ignorant persons to whom they would appeal. When this standard is vigorously applied to the deposit tricksters also, there will be a great falling off in the revenues of the Sunday newspapers and a considerable addition to the cost of the maintenance of our prisons.

THE SHIPOWNERS' SNIVEL.

"SAVE OUR SOULS," OR SAVE THE OWNERS' POCKETS?

It is significant that the letter in which Mr. J. Smith Park, a Glasgow shipowner, protested against the Argentine Government insisting on all steamers calling at their ports with fifty or more souls on board—a limitation which excludes ordinary tramp steamers—should be fitted with "wireless," was published in the *Journal of Commerce*. It is, we think, extremely unlikely that, in the present state of the public mind, any newspaper catering for the ordinary man in the street would have cared to inflame its readers by thrusting such a provocative document upon them. Mr. Smith Park writes under what he conceives to be a great sense of injustice, for, besides he and the class for whom he speaks being required to instal the apparatus (which, by the bye, can be obtained on hire from the Marconi Company for £200 a year), they will be obliged to provide an operator—at the expense of, say, another £100. This must be an intolerable burden upon the shipowners, particularly as it is imposed merely to give the persons on board a chance of saving their lives in time of accident. At the present time the dividends paid by the shipping companies are as low as 50, 60, or at most 100, per cent. per annum!

Mr. Smith piteously exclaims, "Surely the British Government may be left to make such regulations as are necessary to protect the interests of British vessels?" They may be relied upon to protect the interests of British *owners*—as recent events have shown. It is a disgrace to the "greatest marine power the world has ever seen" that it should be left to a second or third-rate foreign government to lead the way in such a matter.

The BIGGEST Football Prizes—£4,150 Already Won This Season See page 707.

THE PATHOS OF POVERTY.

CALLOUS COUNCIL AND SUFFERING SERVANT.

In January last, Mr. A. Nicholls, a carman in the employ of the London County Council, slipped from the step of his van, sustaining a painful injury to his leg. Having reported the incident to his "ganger" and received some attention at the hands of a friend acquainted with "first aid," he made no formal report to his employers, hoping that he might be able to continue at work. Ultimately, however, the injured parts became inflamed, and so intense was the pain that he was compelled to resort to his panel doctor for treatment. He was then found to be suffering from phlebitis, and ordered to keep to his bed in order that he might receive close medical attention.

A little later the injured man received a call from a Dr. Collie, one of the Medical Officers of the L.C.C., whose duty apparently consists in investigating cases of accidents with a view to possible compensation claims. Dr. Collie subjected the patient to close examination, and pronounced his opinion that the accident had little to do with his condition. He reported his conclusion to the Council. It is clear that his judgment was not endorsed by the panel doctor, from whom the following certificate was subsequently obtained:—

> Mr. A. Nicholls has been under my treatment for some time suffering from phlebitis. This condition was due, in my opinion, to a fall—and accidental.
>
> William Watt, M.B., B.Ch.

The poor fellow's condition unhappily grew worse, and it became necessary to remove him to the infirmary. No sooner was he lodged in this institution than a relieving officer called upon Mrs. Nicholls, "to make the usual inquiries."

Following upon a ruthless catechism, the distracted woman was informed that the whole of the weekly Insurance benefit of ten shillings would be sequestered for her husband's upkeep in the infirmary—a proposal which was in flat defiance of a well-known section of the Insurance Act. The relieving officer, having perhaps a glimmering sense that he had blundered, subsequently varied his proposal. Mrs. Nicholls' one adult son—whose contribution was now vitally necessary to the support of the home—would be called upon to subscribe towards his father's maintenance. This young man was subsequently ordered to pay five shillings a week to the Guardians from his slender wages—a sum which, by sheer force of circumstances, he was compelled to deduct from his weekly payment to his mother at the time of her utmost need.

In his sad distress, Nicholls ventured to appeal to the L.C.C., in whose employ he had laboured honestly for twenty years. Their response to his appeal was a curt and cruel intimation that, in the opinion of their Medical Officer, his illness was not due to accident, and they could therefore recognise no liability in the matter. Neither compensation, sick-pay, nor half-pay would they afford. Justice and pity alike denied him, and faced with the ruin of his home, Nicholls was fain to seek his discharge from the infirmary rather than involve himself and his dependents in common ruin.

Now at last his sufferings have somewhat abated, and he is making slow progress towards recovery. The London County Council—of their charity—have found him light work as a night watchman. The poor fellow still endures much physical pain, but his most poignant suffering, perhaps, arises as he reflects upon his bitter experience of "man's inhumanity to man."

A SHABBY SHIFT.

SWEATED CLERKS AND LABOUR THIEVES.

Our attention has been directed to a pernicious practice which appears to be widely prevalent in the mercantile community. Clerks, and similar workers, are frequently employed upon the basis of a written agreement which stipulates the hours of their daily employment. Contracts, notwithstanding, the hours of working are subsequently extended without any recompense in the way of overtime payment, a procedure which is obviously tantamount to procuring labour by fraud. A law to render such abuses illegal and punishable is, we think, the only practical remedy.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

WHEN THE BALE WAS OPENED, THE GULL BEGAN TO SING.

We have long been curious to know what the advertised "wonderful bargain bales" really contain. The principal aim of the persons who make these tempting announcements is, of course, the snatching of the deposits which their dupes send them in the belief that the goods will then be forwarded—and the device has certainly been well chosen, for though many hundreds of defrauded people have written us during the last six months or so, we have only now come across one who has paid up in full and got the "beautiful bale"! All the rest have apparently thought it better to consider the amount of the deposit as the purchase price of experience. In this they were wise, as the following account, sent to us by a Strood reader, shows. On September 29th he sent the Alhambra Warehouse Company, of Free Street, Bradford—a concern we have often exposed—a sovereign in full payment for a bale of drapery advertised to be worth £2 15s. A fortnight having elapsed without the receipt of the goods or acknowledgment of letters he had written respecting the non-delivery, he communicated with the Chief Constable of Bradford, who advised him (in a *stencilled* letter) that his only remedy was by a civil action for breach of contract. Probably, however, a police officer was sent to warn the sharpers, for the bale was then dispatched immediately; but upon opening it the customer found it to be worth nine or ten shillings only. Our friend "sung out" very loudly in a candid letter to the rascals who had "done" him, but again obtained no reply.

Does not the Chief Constable think that a charge of obtaining money by false pretences could be substantiated—the concern's advertisement being obviously carefully framed with the intention of deceiving? Were he to instigate a prosecution, we do not think the addresses of those behind the ramp would long be in "Free" Street!

C.O.D.

ORDER WITH CASH RATHER RASH.

No. 5, Mayfield Avenue, Chiswick, is a small private house, but it is the address of "The Chiswick Rubber Stamp Company, Stencil Cutters and Wood Engravers." We advise caution in dealing with them; cash on delivery is a good business motto. One of the concern's canvassers called upon a Camberley reader and was given an order for a trade stamp which was to cost 4s. 6d. Cash was paid at the time, and a receipt given. In the course of a month, as the stamp did not arrive, our correspondent complained by letter; but no notice whatever was taken of his communication. After the lapse of another fortnight he wrote again, also fruitlessly; then a complaint was made to us. Upon our representative calling at Mayfield Avenue, he was informed that the proprietor was "out," and it was not known when he would be back! Two days later we received a memorandum from them running:—"Sorry for error. Goods will be forwarded to-day." But they should have been sent before we paid the visit.

BUREAUCRATIC BOSH.

INDELICATE TORTURE OF A WOMAN.

The cry of the victims of the National Insurance Act goes up unceasingly. The wife of a North London workman lost her child before it was fully matured; she was attended by her panel doctor, who gave his certificate accordingly. The woman was naturally ill in bed for several days, and in due course made a claim for sickness benefit. With the first payment came the following letter:

> Under Rule 14, par. 26, we require you to be examined by the Society's Medical Referee. You will, therefore wait upon Dr. Burroughs, 14, Albion Road, Stoke Newington, N., on Monday evening, between seven and eight o'clock.

The Approved Society in question is the National Union of Insurance, 7 and 8, Colebrooke Row, N. We have written them for one of their books of rules, but the officials have ignored the request.

For Lady Readers—Two Mauve Coupon Football Prizes—£50 and £20. See page 707.

THE PERIL OF THE PITS.

HOW LIVES MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAVED AT SENGHENYDD.

At the forthcoming Home Office Inquiry into the Senghenydd Pit disaster, the whole question of ventilation in mines must be drastically reviewed. The normal course of recurrent catastrophes—explosion, fire, then choking after-damp—invests the problem with supreme importance. Explosion, consequent upon the ignition of gas, is by far the most prolific cause of mining disaster. At the first shock the colliers are confronted with a triple peril—concussion, fire, suffocation. There is, happily, reason to believe that with ample foresight and precaution the last-named terror may be minimised, if not wholly removed.

Coal mines are normally ventilated by means of revolving fans of high velocity, which whirl an unceasing supply of pure air into the recesses of the pits. This system has obtained at nearly every mine which has been the scene of disaster in recent years. As long as all goes well, the arrangement is an effective and satisfactory one. Moreover, it is a simple and comparatively inexpensive device, and thus possesses peculiar merit in the eyes of coal-owners. But it has one damning defect which should suffice to end its use. It is immediately deranged, more often destroyed, on the occurrence of explosive shock. Experience has shown conclusively that in the hour of disaster the fans droop helplessly in the mephitic after-damp. Miners who have escaped with their lives from mechanical shock and burning gas are thus doomed to perish miserably for the want of the air which is life.

THE ALTERNATIVE SYSTEM.

But there is an alternative system, already tested by some mine-owners more enterprising—let us say more humane—than the rest. It is believed to be practicable to drive compressed air into the remotest recesses of the underground working by means of machinery removed from the range of possible explosion. The air is carried through pipes securely protected from likely injury. The merits of such a scheme are instantly obvious. No underground shock could impede the free inrush of air from without, and pit calamities would then be freed from at least one dread source of fatality.

We have said that the scheme has been tested. We understand that it is already in successful operation here and there. It is noteworthy that compressed air machinery is in use at almost every mine for purposes other than those of ventilation. Two instances are striking. After the terrible disaster at Bolton a year or two ago, the ventilating apparatus was found, as usual, to be destroyed. Resort to compressed air pumps was immediately had to facilitate the work of rescue. Had this been the normal mode of air supply, there might have been no interruption of the current and the awful death roll would almost certainly have been materially shortened. At the Senghenydd Pit, again, the first explosive shock deranged the apparatus of ventilation and cut off the air supply. Here, too, the existing compressed air machinery was hastily adapted to the necessities of the situation.

A TERRIBLE THEORY.

In this latter connection a startling suggestion has been advanced. It was noticed that, although for several days air was vigorously pumped into the workings of the mine, no increase of internal pressure was recorded by the gauges. An eminent mining engineer suggests the possibility that the entombed miners may have broken the air pipes in their frantic eagerness for a pure and ample supply. Should subsequent revelations confirm this hypothesis, the value and appropriateness of compressed air ventilation will receive sad and striking emphasis.

The use of air pumping arrangements in the work of rescue bears little relation to the comprehensive scheme of compressed air ventilation which we commend to the notice of the Home Office. At present it is for the most part only on the morrow of a tragedy that resort is had to such an expedient. Even so, it is a panic resource for which no complete machinery exists. Our suggestion is that air pipes should be laid throughout the working, and that adequate compressed air machinery should form part of the normal equipment of every mine. The plea of expense, too often successful, must not be permitted to avail the proprietors of mines.

A BANGOR BIGOT.

AMAZING CASE FOR LORD HALDANE'S INTERVENTION.

The astounding heights and depths of unfitness and unfairness to which Justices of the Peace in this country so frequently rise and fall is well exemplified in the recent declaration at the meeting of the Carnarvonshire Police Committee, of Sir Henry Lewis, one of the Great Unpaid for Bangor. He is one of those whose minds are so obsessed by the pumpuritan ideal that not only is he unable to think justly of publicans, but counts it for virtue that he desires to deny justice to them. If he were on his trial for any offence against the community, he would claim the right to be judged innocent until the prosecution had proved him guilty. That is the glorious principle of British law, consecrated by long years. It applies to a shoeblack and it applies to a prince. Who is Sir Henry Lewis that he should seek to refuse it to publicans? "Licence-holders who are proceeded against under the licensing laws should be deemed guilty," he told the Police Committee, "unless they can prove their innocence beyond all question." One law for Sir Shallow, the water bigot, another law for somebody else, because he sells beer. He and such as he, with the police under him, are to accuse, but to prove nothing; the publican, victimised by taxers on the one hand and and pumpuritans on the other, with his bread and butter in his trade, with his living dependent on his character, his conduct, and his prudence, is to be accused and prove his innocence of a charge which, if it cannot be established by those who make it, ought not to need answer at all. "Should there be any doubt in a case, that doubt should tell in favour of the prosecution and not in favour of the licensees." Pretty doctrines these, truly, for an administrator of law and justice!

Why is the publican to be thrust beyond the pale of British justice whenever bigotry, or malice, or over-zeal chooses to attack him in his trade and attempt to ruin him in his livelihood? The answer is in the question, as the Bangor bigot's fellow members of the Committee evidently realised when they refused to subscribe to the odious, preposterous principle to which he wished to convert them—a principle which, as they know and he must know, could only be made effective in its injustice when applied in secret, for even if there were such a personification of magisterial wrong as a dozen Sir Henry Lewises at one time upon an English bench, and they were to be unanimous in falsifying the oath of their office, a publican accused could still thank God there are in England courts even yet willing and able to do justice without fear or favour, affection or ill-will. It is undoubtedly incumbent upon Lord Haldane to remove from the Bench a magistrate with so admittedly biased and unjudicial a mind.

GROWLS OF THE LION'S WHELPS.

TAR-BAITING AND TYPHOIDAL BARRACKS.

Here is the latest growl from Chatham. Whenever sailors desire to pass out on leave between 5 and 5.30 p.m., they are made to stand aside until all the dockyard workers have gone through the gates. This is naturally annoying to the tars. The slight is aggravated by the remarks of the dockers as they march through the ranks of the "liberty" men. "Hello! another guard of honour for us," is the least offensive of the observations. Why this preferential treatment?

Anybody looking at the imposing barracks from the Abbey Fields, Colchester, would imagine that the troops were housed under ideal conditions. We are told, however, that in A, B and D Blocks there live forty-eight married couples, with nearly a hundred children, for all of whom no convenient sanitary accommodation is provided. In order to observe the decencies of life, it is necessary to make a pilgrimage of close upon a quarter of a mile—and this in all sorts of weather! Of course, the result is that improvised sanitary arrangements are often rigged up in dwelling rooms, with disastrous consequences. This scandal demands the immediate attention of the Secretary of State for War; no private landlord would be allowed to own such premises.

Over 5,000 BULLETS Prizes Weekly Value Over £1,750.

A CUTE LAWYER.

WHAT SAY THE TENBY JUSTICES?

We recently had a word to say to the Justices of Tenby, Pembrokeshire, who, in circumstances of some suspicion, stopped the prosecution of a prisoner against whom there was strong *prima facie* evidence of guilt. It may be remembered that the brother of the accused man was employed in the office of the Magistrates' Clerk, Mr. George Lort Stokes, who is also the Town Clerk and a solicitor in private practice. This happy pluralist is in partnership with his father, and it seems that the pair are the presiding genii of the local administration of justice. A reader gives us a sample of their official methods.

Our correspondent spent his last holiday in Tenby, and while there he entrusted his wife's umbrella to a certain Flynn, of Frog Street, for repair. Calling for it a few days later, he was informed that the man with the key of the workroom had gone out, and he therefore intimated that he would call the next day. His wife next appeared for the umbrella, and was met with a precisely similar plea, coupled with a promise to send the article home. It did not arrive, however, and several subsequent visits to the Frog Street emporium failed to secure its return. In the end, Flynn seems to have questioned our correspondent's honesty in the matter. The customer thereupon determined to lay the facts before Mr. G. Lort Stokes, in his capacity of Magistrates' Clerk.

Mr. Stokes pooh-poohed the notion of a criminal process. He knew Flynn, and doubted whether a prosecution would lie. So anxious was he to "aoivd unpleasantness" that he offered to write to Flynn and "get him to put the matter right." Our correspondent, solely concerned for the recovery of his property, agreed to this course. Later, he received this comforting epistle from Messrs. Stokes and Stokes, inscribed upon their private notepaper—

> Flynn.
>
> We wrote the above as instructed, and he called to-day and stated that he had not the umbrella, and as far as he is aware never did have it. He has a good many umbrellas left by customers who have never called, and without prejudice he says he will give you one on reasonable terms if you will give him a call.
>
> We think you had better settle in this way, as litigation for such a small amount would be unsatisfactory in any event.
>
> We debit 7s. 6d. for our charges, which please remit at our (sic) convenience.

The pith and marrow of this remarkable effusion is obviously contained in its final clause. For the rest it is surely strange that customers of Flynn should have such a curious knack of presenting him with saleable umbrellas free. Meanwhile, the intervention of Mr. Stokes has not afforded our correspondent the least aid towards the recovery of his property, and he will be well advised to keep his seven and sixpence in his pocket.

Our remaining point is for the Justices of Tenby. Why do they permit their Clerk, who is doubtless highly paid, to turn his public office to private profit? Our correspondent interviewed Mr. Stokes in his public capacity to ask leave to institute criminal process. The Clerk, however, "knew Flynn" and "held that a prosecution would be an improper mode of procedure." His decision may have been a sound one, and in any case it was uttered in pursuance of his official duty. Our correspondent naturally regarded his offer of further assistance in a similar light. We urge Mr. Stokes to draw a clearer line of demarcation between his clerical and professional activities.

FLUNKEYISM IN THE ARMY.

"A SOLDIER AND A MAN"—NOT A MENIAL.

Our attention has been called to the unhappy plight of a private in the Border Regiment, who was recently sentenced by the Colonel Commanding to fourteen days' detention for "insubordination." His offence consisted in failing to attend at the house of a captain to whom he had been assigned as a "servant." It is said that the officer had treated the man in a most harsh and inconsiderate manner, and that his refusal to work was a protest against petty tyrannies which had become intolerable. The colonel seems to have condemned the accused unheard!

THE WATERY WASTRELS.

HOW CONSUMERS ARE VICTIMISED.

The administration of the Metropolitan Water Board continues to excite widespread dissatisfaction among the London business community, to say nothing of the general body of ratepayers who are periodically called upon to "foot the bill." A correspondent cogently reminds us that the various commercial corporations which, in 1904, were merged in the newly-created Board, contrived to supply Londoners with water at a charge of 4 per cent. on the rateable value of the premises served, and to make an adequate profit out of the business. The present Board, which is not, of course, a commercial undertaking, has raised the assessment to 5 per cent. upon rateable value, but has so far failed to realise a penny of profit. On the contrary, as every ratepayer knows to his cost, it has been faced with recurring deficits, to be recouped by statutory inroads upon the public purse.

There are ample indications that the Water Board possesses to a marked degree the worst vices of monopolist undertakings. Arrogance, red tape, extravagance, alternating with false economy, are inherent in even the most trivial details of its administration. The most trifling exactions are enforced by peremptory process, the whole legal resources of the Board being marshalled on the slightest provocation and for the adjustment of the most trumpery disputes. Quarrels are thus exacerbated which might be ended for ever by the exercise of a little tact and commonsense. It is no exaggeration to say that the Board is perpetually involved in litigation, a great deal of which is utterly unproductive and might easily be obviated. Much of it, again, is frankly vexatious and oppressive. One instance may suffice as a further illustration of the irritating tactics to which we have more than once referred. One of our readers had occasion to call in a plumber to repair a leaking pipe. The Board's water was being wasted. The plumber notified a turncock in the regular employ of the Board, who accordingly cut off the supply while the work was in progress. In due course our correspondent received a formidable-looking missive, which proved to be a formal demand for two shillings and sixpence for the services of the turncock in shutting off the water and turning it on again! In the old days, as our informant aptly observes, "a twopenny drink would have squared the deal." But there is no squaring their Manifold Mighty nesses of Savoy Court. Our correspondent's remonstrance at an impost which he held to be inequitable was of course contemptuously ignored. No word of sensible explanation was vouchsafed. A "second application," ominously headed in red ink, then a "final warning" of painful solemnity, followed by an awful word from the Board's tame solicitor, and then County Court process—sudden, swift, remorseless—resulting in payment into Court of the half-crown with costs. It is this kind of thing which is sickening ratepayers. The remedy may perhaps be found in an extension of the representative element on the Board.

MULES—THE MILITANT.

A HINT TO THE CLACTON WATCH COMMITTEE.

A Clacton correspondent assures us that Superintendent Mules of that town, whose blatant and bullying methods formed the subject of a recent article, is rarely to be seen in uniform and is frequently unrecognised by those with whom he comes into official contact. To amble round the borough in mufti, falling foul of any person who in his august judgment is committing the slightest infraction of law or bye-law, appears to be his pleasing notion of his official duty. We respectfully suggest to the Clacton Watch Committee that they should order the mighty Mules to don his uniform at least during daylight hours, in order that the public may get to know him—after which they can, of course, cross the street when he heaves in sight. This precaution should be continued till he has learned to behave himself as a respectable plain clothes citizen should. In his insidious disguise he is clearly a menace to the peace of the borough.

The BIGGEST Football Prizes—£4,150 Already Won this Season See page 707.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

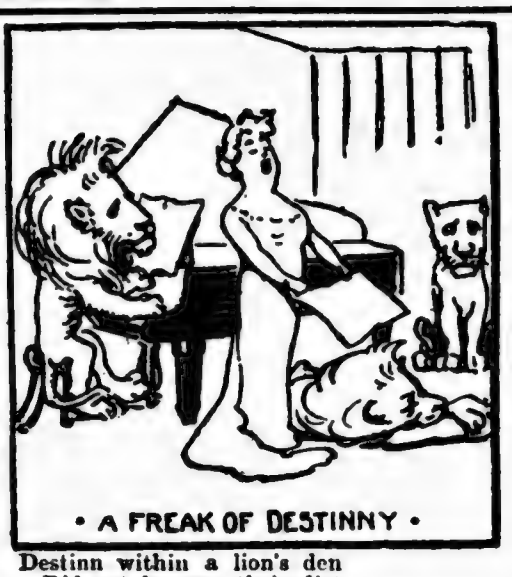
BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

"ALL THE WINNERS"

Another rank outsider wins,
(Lord! what a year it is!)
And many a punter's hopeful grins
Fade from his worried "phiz."

• SPOT THE BLUFFER •

The Duke knows how to play his cards,
And so does George, no doubt;
Each his expression strictly guards—
How *will* the *game* turn out?



• A FREAK OF DESTINNY •

Destinn within a lion's den
Did not become their diet,
Because the beasts were gorged—and then
Her singing was so quiet!

• THE COURT JESTER •

Some Courts and Judges whom we know
Afford more genuine mirth
Than any theatre, picture show,
Or music hall on earth.

• LEADING K·C's. •

Another lawyer takes to arms,
Or, rather, threatens to,
If Asquith, scorning war's alarms,
The Home Rule Bill puts through.

• A COOL RECEPTION •

To serve a writ on Mr. Lloyd
Set out a lawyer's man;
When he arrived, alas! they poured
Cold water on his plan.

THE BOGY MAN.

A WARRANT WANTED FOR A "WARRANT OFFICER."

Our recent "dressing down" of the rascals styling themselves the "Braunt" Company, of 164, Howard Street, Glasgow, and the "bogy man," Duncan Donald, of 1214, Argyle Street, in that city, whom they pass off as a warrant officer, in order to intimidate people who refuse to pay after discovering the nature of the swindle, has brought us several interesting letters. Argyle Street is situated in a working-class district, Donald living at a third-rate flat, which exhibits no nameplate, nor is he mentioned in any directory or list of officials. One searcher after truth, who visited the place, was informed by Mrs. Donald that her husband had left town for an indefinite period—probably until he thinks our exposure has blown over, and he is safe from punishment for his wicked imposture. The company itself is housed in a small office on the second floor of a building in which there are twenty-eight other tenants. It seems that they possess nothing in the way of stock, their disreputable "trade" being done in ready-made shoddy, procured from the cheapest sources. A reader who paid 30s. for a suit sends us a sample of the cobwebby lining. He was bluffed into keeping it by the firm's usual threat that they would "lay information with the police" if he sent it back and refused to pay the instalments. We are informed that the term "warrant officer" is equivalent to sheriff's officer in England. We think the Sheriff of Lanarkshire should take immediate steps in the matter, both against Donald and the pestilent set of rascals who have induced him to act his cruel role.

FROM ONE POET TO ANOTHER.

[*William Shepperley, who for ten years has hawked chocolate in the street behind the Bank of England, has just published a volume of his poems, which he says is selling very well.*]

O brother bard! you stand behind the Bank,
Where roll the 'buses and the motor-cars,
Although inspired, yet quite devoid of swank,
You peddle chocolate in penny bars.
Nought can your fine serenity disturb
As you hand out your sweetmeats on the kerb.

Should Sapho visit you in daylight dreams
Or inspiration come for deathless verse,
The muse must wait while you dole out your creams
And place the needful penny in your purse;
What though you burn with fierce poetic flame?
The call of commerce triumphs all the same.

Yet I am told you seize an idle minute
Nimbly to con and shape some splendid rhyme,
Easing your head of fine thoughts framed within it,
Dotting them down in moments torn from time,
'Mid all the noise your vein of verse pursuing——
Frankly, I think it wants a bit of doing.

Here is my hand, O poet of the pave!
Of London City not her humblest son,
And may your trade be ever strong to save
That art which seldom is a paying one;
And may your couplets, written by the ream,
Of poetry be still the choc'late cream! RICARDO.

A Reminder! Don't forget the Pen Coupon—On Page iii. of cover.

WORKING THE ORACLE.

FRIENDS IN NEED ARE FRIENDS INDEED.

Recently, by evil chance, the Rate Collector for the town of Swanage, Dorset, fell ill and died. It thus became necessary to appoint a new Collector, and an enticing advertisement was accordingly inserted in the local Press. The post was an attractive one, its emoluments liberal, its prospects fair. It was proposed, so the announcement declared, that the successful applicant should in the fulness of time add the duties of Water Rate Collector to the original burdens of his office and receive a proportionate increase of remuneration. Moreover, the Guardians of the neighbouring Union of Wareham had been wont to employ the chosen of Swanage to collect their rates—for a consideration—a boon to which the incoming officer might fain aspire. The advertisement did its work. When on the appointed day the civic fathers of Swanage assembled in solemn conclave to appoint a successor to the deceased collector there were 13 applicants for the coveted post.

Then up rose Councillor John Woodford White, with solemn and dejected mien. His speech was received in silence and sorrow, for it was his swan-song. With grief and anguish he must leave his erstwhile colleagues in the civic life of his beloved Swanage. He must retire for ever from the Council and relapse into the comparative security of private life. His friends and admirers would realise that he had no choice in the matter, other than that of Hobson, for was not he a candidate for the vacant post of Rate Collector? None could gainsay the cogency of the worthy Councillor's reasoning. In profound sorrow they accepted their colleague's resignation, and forthwith they proceeded in chastened mood to the business of the day.

We have said that there were 13 candidates for the vacant post—12 persons of more or less account—and ex-Councillor John Woodford White. The Clerk read the names of the applicants, and, lest any suspicion should attach to the proceedings, we are happy to record the fact that the name of John Woodford White was last upon the list. Neither let it be thought that John had been guilty of canvassing or of any other of those base arts that too eager aspirants to public honour have been wont to employ. In the strength of his conscious rectitude the worthy ex-Councillor had even dispensed with the adventitious aid of written testimonials. Good wine needs no bush. Had not he just relinquished high civic office, and had not his character been lauded to the skies by the very men now called upon to judge of his fitness to collect the rates of Swanage? A petition signed by thirty-four residents of Swanage, seven of them members of the District Council, and praying for the election of John Woodford White, was a graceful and spontaneous tribute to the varied excellences of the retiring Councillor.

And John was elected. Blushingly and with peculiar grace, he accepted the honour thus thrust upon him. Henceforth he will devote to rate-collecting those talents hitherto unselfishly employed in the arduous duties of municipal life. Sad to relate, there were certain of his quondam colleagues who basely cavilled at the appointment. Such words as "jobbery," "undue influence," "public scandal," were shamelessly whispered in corners of the Council Chamber. One or two even went so far as to vote for the rivals of Swanage's elect. Even now there is talk of an appeal to the Local Government Board, and of reversing the appointment in favour of one or other of the unsuccessful applicants. But let it be. White is rate collector by the suffrages of the Urban District Council of Swanage—which is to say, by divine right. He was elected in open contest—having resigned his seat that morning for the very purpose—and by a sound majority. Bumble *in excelsis! Floreat*, White!

ANOTHER £10 PAID!

The £10 reward offered for the copy of John Bull dated October 18, and bearing the number 296,118, has been paid to Mr. John Baxter, of 173, Belgrave Gate, Leicester.

"JOHN BULL" AND THE DEVIL AGAINST ENGLAND.

PORTSEA CURATE'S PITIFUL PROTEST.

Under the heading of "John Bull and The Devil Against England," we have received the following letter from a gentleman describing himself as the Rev. Theodore F. Bull, Curate of St. Luke's, Portsea.

> I can no longer refrain from expressing to you my indignation at the blasphemous contempt of authority and disdain for restraint which are patent in placards of John Bull. I am not concerned for political or other Parties, nor have I any private interests to serve, but whatever the Government and whatever the man, I do in the name of decency and reverence for Authority protest most strenuously against your methods of pushing the sale of your paper. I do not know what may be your views of religion, or whether you consider those who profess to obey its teaching to be generally shams and hypocrites, but if you still retain a sincere respect for whatever is true and honourable, I most earnestly beg of you to consider how effectually the very placards of your paper must be trampling out the last vestiges of such sacred things in this abandoned age. You are, of course, perfectly at liberty to slice up this letter with your sharpest satire, if you think it worth the trouble; but I would ask of you if you do so, the favour and justice of publishing it *in extenso*.

Although we have as requested published the curate's letter *in extenso*, we have no desire to "slice it up" with "our sharpest satire." We content ourselves with an expression of regret that any man occupying a responsible position should have become so obsessed with Party fanaticism as to regard the purely Party President of a bogus Board of Trade, and the purely Party head of the Home Office, as such sacrosanct personages as to render candid criticism of their official shortcomings "blasphemous." As regards the curate's constantly reiterated piffle about "reverence for authority" and his confusion of the game of Party Politics with the verities of religion, we will only say that such talk is more suitable to a Sunday School class, or a Mothers' Meeting, than to those responsible for the conduct of a public journal, whose chief aim is to make men and women self-respecting and self-reliant, and to tear them away from the apron strings of grandmotherly government. In conclusion, we would remind the reverend gentleman that every step in human progress—social, political, and theological—has been won by men who defied the despotism of "authority."

THE PRICE.

Oh, the cheery warmth from the glowing coal;
But—the hell of the pit, and the miners' toll!

Oh, the flash of the gems on the snow-white throats;
But—the men 'neath the veldt in khaki coats!

Oh, the park and the mansion, and gardens fair;
But—the sweated toiling in fœtid air!

Oh, the cheers and the flags when vict'ry's won;
But—the widow mourning her only son!

Oh, the glory on deck, in a sunlit sea;
But—the stokers half-scorched in misery!

Oh, the gleam of the pearl, like a moon through mist;
But—a shark and red waves, and a diver missed!

Oh, the thrill that the falling pheasant brings;
But—the agony throbbing in mangled wings!

Oh, the pride when success holds out the prize;
But—the parents' devotion and sacrifice!

Oh, the glitter and sheen of piled-up gold;
But—the tears and the bloodstains manifold!

Oh, the fev'rish zest in the race for wealth;
But—the empty bubbles, and shattered health!

Oh, the smile that saved a soul from wreck;
But—the struggle that kept the tears in check!

Oh, the glee as the well-fed children play;
But—the wasted mother machining all day!

And the ancient Law is as true to-day,—
That whatever you have there's a price to pay.

G. S. A.

Another Great Football Skill Contest Begins this Week. See Page 707.

"Keen as Mustard"

For 200 years the British Soldier has been served Mustard *as a necessity of life.* No other condiment has been served our soldiers for anything like so long a time.

No other gift of Nature has such marvellous powers for creating appetite and promoting the flow of the gastric juices as has the seed of that modest little plant whose yellow blossom charms the eye as its seed delights the palate.

The mustard-made digestion of youth makes the food-defying digestion of old age.

"A mustard spoon in the hand is worth two 'tonics' in the future."

Colman's D.S.F. Mustard

S.H.E.

A Guaranteed Weatherproof for . . 25/-

This "Kelvit" is something entirely new in Weatherproofs. No illustration can give any idea of its sterling value, and it is the only coat at anything like the price which is a perfect protection in all weathers. Kelvit Weatherproofs are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in two styles — the Raglan as illustrated—and the Slip-on, which has a Prussian Collar and buttons close up to the throat. The neat check lining which harmonises with the colour of the coat is also perfect —and proofed.

KELVIT WEATHERPROOFS

. . Sent on Approval for Six Days. . .

We will send a Kelvit Weatherproof, Carriage Paid, on approval for Six days on receipt of your remittance for 25/-

When ordering, please state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. If you would like to learn more about the Kelvit Weatherproofs before ordering, send for free booklet, "THE WEATHERWISE WEATHERPROOF," and patterns. . .

Glasgow Clothing Co

ROWAN & CO PROPRIETORS

ARGYLE ST. . . . . GLASGOW.

'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor WITH 12 Blades 5/- COMPLETE

OVER 3,000,000

Trade Mark Face.

HAPPY MEN Shave Daily with the 'EVER-READY'

IT is the **Blade** that does the work. It is the "Ever-Ready" Blade that will give you the best shave of your life. That's where the "Ever-Ready" Shaving Guarantee makes Guinea Razors blush.

We could say more—you could pay more—but words and extra money cannot add to the shaving value of the "Ever-Ready."

The Outfit contains Triple Silver-plated Razor, Stropper, and 12 Blades, as illustrated, in a handsome durable case.

Remember **there are 12 Blades** with the "Ever Ready" Set at **5/-.—Count your Blades.**

Extra Blades in Packets of 12 for 3/-

Your money back instantly if not completely satisfied. **Sold Everywhere.** Insist on having the "Ever-Ready," the **only Razor with 12 Blades at 5/-.** If any difficulty in obtaining, the Outfit or Extra Blades will be sent direct to your house, post free, on receipt of P.O. **Booklet Free.**

BRITISH MADE

INTERNATIONAL DISTRIBUTING CO., LTD.
6 & 7, Stonecutter St., London. E.C.

ABOVE THE LAW.

WRONGS FOR WHICH THERE IS NO REDRESS.

Mrs. Robinson, a widow, carries on a fishmongery business at Shepherd's Bush. She is assisted by her son, who, on a date in June last, was driving at Hammersmith when his cart came into collision with a truck in use by Post Office men engaged upon telephone construction. The vehicle was so badly damaged as to require extensive repair. The responsibility for the accident is a matter of dispute with which we have no immediate concern. Notice of the mishap was given to the Post Office, and inquiries were instituted by officers of the Department. By this time Robinson had been compelled to get the van repaired—he had kept it "on view" for fourteen days—and the extent of the damage was thus not apparent. The inquiring officials quickly formed the opinion that Robinson was himself responsible for the mishap, and the issue was thus defined.

Robinson now conceived the notion of bringing an action against the Post Office in respect of the damage to his property, and he accordingly furnished the Secretary with details of his claim, including an item of £2 for the hire of a van during the period, pending inquiry, when he had been deprived of the use of his own. He politely desired the name of a solicitor who would accept service on the part of the P.M.G.

On September 4th he received the following reply:—

> Sir,—With reference to your letter of the 1st inst., I am directed by the Postmaster-General to explain that as a Minister of the Crown he is not liable for the acts or defaults of his servants. Apart from this, however, from the careful inquiry which has been made, it seems clear that the accident was not due to any negligence on the part of the men in charge of the truck, and the Postmaster-General regrets that he cannot entertain any claim for compensation in respect of the damage.

Robinson, of course, was of an entirely different opinion. He wished the issue tested by proper legal process. The Postmaster-General constituted himself judge and jury, and upon the sole testimony of his own witnesses acquitted himself of all responsibility, with the further obliging assurance that had his agents been in fact to blame he would still have enjoyed a similar immunity. Had Robinson unhappily been killed, we presume the position would have been unchanged.

We deem it highly inequitable that State Departments should thus be permitted to evade liability for the defaults or even the wilful wrongs of their agents. We fear, however, that the Postmaster-General's position is legally sound. When next Mr. Robinson hears that under our beauteous Constitution every subject, humble or lowly, is equally amenable to the general law of the land, he will doubtless reflect, with what comfort he may, that "the exception proves the rule."

OVER 600.

Step by step, step by step,
Blindly they wandered,
Led by their "Party" Chiefs;
Over 600.

"This way!" their leaders yell,
"Shame if the Government fell,
(We'd all lose our screws as well)
Lowest 400.

"What is the question? Fie!
No time to make reply,
Your's but to vote or die
Think of 400.

"We'll tell you what to do;
You have relations, who
Must live as well as you—
Jobs by the 100."

Back to their seats they came,
Well played the "Party" game,
All honour to their name,
Over 600.

B. B. H.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLXXII.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A DAUGHTER'S DEVOTION.

Six years ago in a remote corner of Ulster lived a farmer, his wife, and two daughters, aged 16 and 18 respectively. Suddenly a blow fell upon them. The father died, and the mother was faced with the problem of farming the land. She and her daughters did what they could, but it was quite obvious that they would have to give up the farm, which they eventually did. The mother and daughters went to Belfast, the two girls taking situations in a linen manufactory, while the elder woman did odd work. For twelve months things seemed to go all right with them, when the second blow came—one of the girls was stricken with consumption and died. The mother became a changed woman, and to-day she is confined to her bed with paralysis. It is on behalf of the remaining daughter, however, that we appeal—we are doing so without her knowledge, the case being brought to our notice by a well known public man in Belfast. This young girl is suffering from the same terrible disease as carried off her sister; yet day in and day out she attends her work in the linen factory in order to keep her mother out of the workhouse. Her wages are no more than 12s. a week, but upon them the two poor creatures live. Efforts are being made to get the unfortunate mother into a home and the daughter into a sanatorium. From whatever funds are subscribed by our readers a portion will be set aside to provide the daughter with clothing and other necessaries.

We have received the following which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCLXIII.—P. H., 2s. 6d.

CCLXVIII.—G. W., £2 2s.

CCLXIX.—"A Working Man's Wife," 2s.; W. B., 10s.; "Jack and Molly," 1s.; "Well-Wisher," £5.

CCLXX.—"Mollie," 10s.; M. C. R., 2s. 6d.; G. J. C., 2s.; M. E. T., 6d.; W.-A. M., 3s.; "4 X's," 2s. 6d.; W. B., 2s. 6d.; E. M. H., 1s.; M. A. A., 2s.; T. H., 2s. 6d.; B. M. C., 5s.; H. R., 1s.; V. G. B., 2s.; W. B., 10s.; P. O. F., 2s.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; "Don," 6d.; J. M., £3; "Coyney," parcel.

CCLXXI.—"Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; "Tommy," 5s.; B. S., 6d.; "Don," 6d.; A. W. M., 1s.; "Ex-Soldier," 21s.; C. W. J. B., £1; J. and H., 1s.; J. H. N., 3s.; "An Old Soldier," 2s. 6d.; W. C., 2s. 6d.; J. W. C., 1s.; H. W., 6d.; E. F., 6d.

Mr. Sydney B. Perry, the winner of the £1,000 prize in our 53rd "Bullets" Competition, has generously forwarded us £25, which we have equally divided between Nos. CCLXI. CCLXVIII., CCLXIX., CCLXX., and CCLXXI.

Mr. I. Collier, the winner of the £500 prize in our 54th "Bullets" Competition, has kindly forwarded us £5, which we have divided between Nos. CCLXV. and CCLXVI.

We have this week apportioned £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXLVIII., £3; CCLI., £2; and CCLXXI., £5.

COLLECTING BOXES.

London.—Mr. B. Barney, 134, Kentish Town Rd., 2s. 1d.; Mr. E. H. Gilbert, "The Crown," Kensington High St., 2s. 3½d.; Mr. G. Nosworthy, "Duke of Cambridge," Boundary Rd., Walthamstow, 1s.; Mr. H. Lane, "African Tavern," Poplar, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. V. Wrigglesworth, "Aberfeldy," Poplar, 1s. 3½d.; Mr. W. J. Gowing, "King's Head," 26, Church St., Shoreditch, 1s. 2d.; Mr. C. Metcalfe, "Old Globe," 191, Mile End Rd., 1s. 3½d.; Mr. A. Johnson, "Distillers' Arms," Hancock Rd., Bromley, 1s. 2½d.; Mr. C. McCarthy, Messrs. Garcia Jacobs and Co., Langley St., Covent Garden, 18s. 2d.; Mr. H. Green, "Brownlow Arms," Betterton St., 2s. 2d.; Mr. C. Besser, "Black Horse," 19, Tottenham Ct. Rd., 2s. 10d.; Mr. W. R. Perry, "Blue Posts," Tottenham Ct. Rd., 1s. 6d.; Mr. F. L. Williams, 56, Nimrod Rd., Streatham, 1s. 6d.; Mr. G. Henwood, 61, Goodge St., Tottenham Ct. Rd., 1s. 3d.; Messrs. Bridge and Co., 48, Brompton Rd., 1s. 6d.

Birmingham.—Mr. J. Lowe, "Baltic Inn," Hope St., 2s.

Manchester.—Mr. J. J. McNeil, "Castle Hotel," Oldham St., 2s. 10½d.; Mr. W. J. Mr. G. F. Fannon, "Falstaffe Hotel," Market Place, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. W. J. Jones, "Bay Horse Hotel," Corporation St., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Blayney, Apsley House, Chester Rd., Stretford, 4s. 4d.; Mr. R. J. Wilson, "Cricketers Hotel," Bury New Rd., 3s. 3d.; Mr. J. T. Beckett, Smithfield Market, 2s. 7d.

Liverpool.—Mr. J. Tuohy, "Horse Shoe Hotel," Duncan St., 1s. 4d.; Mr. G. McKenzie, "Channel Fleet Hotel," 225, Grafton St., 2s. 1d.; Mr. W. McTaggart, Park Palace Hotel, Mill St., 6s. 3d.

Total: £3 8s. 8½d., of which we have allocated £1 to CCLXI., 18s. 8½d. to CCLXX., and 30s. to CCLXXI.

Send Three Clever Words and Win £500—BULLETS Great Premier Prize. See Page 714.

A Situation at £200 a Year

offered by A. W. Gamage, Ltd.

Open to Men and Women—No Entrance Fee.

A VACANCY for a well-trained business man or woman will shortly occur in the great firm of A. W. Gamage, Ltd., the famous Holborn outfitters. The commencing salary, for one year certain, will be £200 per annum, but the situation will offer scope for advancement to a high position in one of the world's greatest and most enterprising organisations.

It has been decided to throw this appointment open to a competitive examination in general business knowledge, which will be conducted on behalf of Messrs. A. W. Gamge, Ltd., by the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd., of 54, Surrey Street, London, W.C., to whom all communications must be addressed.

Or £100 in Cash.

An alternative First Prize of £100 in Cash is offered in the event of the winner being already employed, or for some reason not desiring to take up such an important situation.

In addition there will be a second prize of £25 in cash, a third of £10 in cash and nine other valuable prizes.

These names and the fact that the Examination is being held for the purpose of finding the best man or woman for a post in a firm so justly renowned as that of Messrs. Gamages' are a sufficient guarantee of the fairness of the test.

Nature of the Examination.

The Examination will consist of 30 questions in Business Knowledge, and no question in it will be found beyond the capacity of an average business mind. As it is impossible to give here the whole of the particulars, a brief Prospectus has been prepared, indicating the character and scope of the Examination, which will be sent free of charge and without any obligation on receipt of the coupon at the bottom of the column.

It is distinctly understood that sending for the Prospectus of the Examination does not commit any reader to the intention of entering the Competition. You may be already engaged in business for your own benefit, or may be earning a higher salary.

Why You Should Enter.

But the Examination project will nevertheless interest you. You may wish to bring it to the attention of some employee, some junior, or some friend. It is quite certain that the research and thought which would be bestowed on business subjects will make your employee or subordinate more useful in his or her work.

Although you may not wish for the £200 salary, the alternative prize of £100 in money may appeal to you.

How it Concerns You.

But you, if engaged in business, will undoubtedly find the Examination interesting and informing. It will enlarge your views on Commercial Life. It will lead you to the consideration of problems which might never have occurred to you. It will unquestionably suggest new trains of business thought, and perhaps bring you into contact with ideas having practical value. Without consuming many hours of your time, it will offer you profitable recreation during the long evenings. And, in addition, there are eleven substantial prizes.

To the Ambitious Man or Woman.

But, on the other hand, if you are employed in work which does not give full scope to your talents, or are not paid according to your merits, or see no prospects and security of employment before you, this Business Examination offers a unique opportunity. The commencing salary is substantial, but it only represents the beginning of what a man or woman of thorough business training can aspire to.

The great house of Gamage's is world famous for its fair dealing and enterprise, and for the excellence of the goods it sells. In 35 years the goodwill of its customers has built it up from a tiny shop to the huge organisation it is to-day. The offer of a responsible position in such a firm does not occur often. But for that very reason it is an opportunity that no ambitious man or woman ought to miss.

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The only condition is that competitors must own the Business Encyclopædia, for Messrs. A. W. Gamage Ltd., know from experience that the man or woman who possesses and studies this work is the best possible man or woman to fill a responsible post like the present one. If you are interested in the offer of a commencing salary of £200 a year (or alternatively £100 in money), and eleven other prizes, write at once for the Prospectus.

THE JUDGES.

Sir WILLIAM TRELOAR, Bart.
(ex-Lord Mayor of London).

Sir GEORGE RIDDELL.
Director: News of the World, Ltd.; Director: Country Life, Ltd.; Director: George Newnes, Ltd.

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(Chairman: A. and F. Pears, Ltd.)

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(Managing Director: A. W. Gamage, Ltd.)

H. F. LE BAS, Esq.
(Governing Director: Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd.: Director: George Newnes, Ltd.)

FREE PROSPECTUS COUPON.

This Coupon entitles you to a full Prospectus of the Business Examination. It should be sent at once to avoid delay.

To THE CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me, post free, and without any obligation on my part full prospectus of the Business Examination for the position with A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., and particulars of the Business Encyclopaedia, and of your offer to deliver the complete work for a first payment of 1/6, the balance being paid by small monthly payments.

NAME.....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

ADDRESS.....

A LAWYER'S LAPSE.

MIDLAND ATTORNEY'S INDELICATE DEAL.

It is a settled principle of equity that a solicitor, being in a situation of trust, may not purchase from his client. An action recently tried by Judge Ruegg, at the Hanley County Court, is thus of more than ordinary interest. The plaintiff was Mr. W. T. Lockett, accountant, estate agent, process server, rent collector, inquiry agent and debt collector, of Fenton, Stoke-on-Trent, and this man of many parts sought to recover £100 from Mr. Sidney H. Graham, a Longton solicitor. His case, which he failed to prove, was that he had undertaken to purchase four beneficiary interests in an estate of which Graham had professional control. The contract had subsequently fallen through and Lockett claimed £100 damages for its cancellation—a sum which was said to have been agreed to. Judge Ruegg refused to award damages to the plaintiff upon the remarkable ground that the contract of sale was not *bona fide*, Lockett being merely a nominee of the solicitor, whose sole object was to get his client's property into his own hands without violence to the equitable rule which we have mentioned. Assuming that Lockett rightly understood his place in the transaction, which is by no means certain, the net result of the judge's decision is hardly satisfactory. Lockett, whose part in the affair was of quite a subsidiary character, stands mulcted in the heavy costs of the action, both the defendant's and his own. Having first figured as an independent purchaser, and thus relieved Graham of liability in a dubious transaction, he is now saddled with the whole expense of litigation, as a result of which he is certainly less discredited than his opponent. Lockett, who escaped censure at the hands of the Bench, incurs severe financial punishment, while Graham, whose conduct was sternly criticised, rides off free—an apt instance of the topsy-turveydom of the law.

In the course of the evidence it transpired that in one instance Graham had actually entered into a contract of purchase with a client without the intervention of any third person. This offence, for such it undoubtedly is, was aggravated by the fact that the prospective vendor could neither read nor write and was in a peculiar degree at the mercy of his legal adviser. We do not suggest that in this or any other transaction Graham was guilty of fraud. We say, however, that he was placing himself in a position where his own interests were in direct conflict with those of his clients. Mr. Sidney Graham has committed a grave breach of professional decorum.

What says the Law Society?

DIDDLING THE DRUGGISTS.

HOW PANEL DOCTORS MAKE AN EXTRA SIXPENCE.

Those patients who are complaining that they receive cheap drugs when they present their panel doctor's prescriptions at the chemist's, probably think they are not receiving their full deserts—and they are quite justified in so thinking. It is not the dispenser, however, whom they must blame, for he is suffering as much as they, as a result of a clause in the Insurance Act by virtue of which the doctors will derive monetary advantage—at the expense of both chemist and patient—by prescribing a cheap drug. This clause provides that in addition to their annual payment of 6s. 6d. per insured person on their lists, they "are entitled to a sum not exceeding 6d. per insured person from the sum set apart for the supply of drugs and appliances if the total cost required for this purpose is less than the 2s. per head provided for the supply of drugs and appliances." Briefly, this means that a panel doctor with a thousand patients on his books can, by giving prescriptions the scheduled cost of which is less than would be that of the prescriptions he would give private patients for the same complaint, so reduce the business of the chemists as to keep the cost of drugs down to 1s. 6d., whereas the maximum allowed is 2s. per member. In that way he would deprive the chemist of 6d., which, added to his own allowance of 6s. 6d. a head, would increase his income from £175 to £200. And who will blame him, under the circumstances, even though he rob both chemist and patient?

Saphone

THE GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT IN GRAMOPHONES

With 20
Selections on PATHE DISCS

THIS wonderful instrument is absolutely the last word in gramophone construction. It embodies an entirely new principle of horn so perfected that the reproduction is full, clear, strong, and mellow without the cumbersome trumpet. ¶ The Saphone is designed not only to be compact but portable—a point to bear in mind when you wish to delight your friends outside your own home. ¶ The inestimable boon of a permanent Sapphire Point can be best appreciated by its users—no scratch, no wear, and no trouble—it is always ready for use.

(CASH OR EASY TERMS) **7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL** (CASH OR EASY TERMS)

So confident are we of the superiority of the Saphone over all other gramophones, that we are willing to allow you a FREE TRIAL—carriage paid—of this marvellous instrument in your own home for seven days

FILL IN A POSTCARD AT ONCE
with your Name and Address, and ask for full particulars

SAPHONE Ltd. 52d NEWGATE STREET
LONDON, E.C.

"BULLETS"

COMPETITORS. NOTE!—

The FIRST and SECOND winners in the great £1,000 "Bullet" Competition, MR. PERRY and MR. WILKINSON were both readers of

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

Mr. PERRY, the winner of the £1,000, writes:—
"I am of the opinion that a large number of competitors would benefit by studying its contents."
Mr. WILKINSON, the Winner of the Second Prize, £50 writes:
"As one of your oldest readers, I find it invaluable."

READ WHAT OTHER BIG WINNERS SAY:—
Mr. A. HATCHARD, Winner of "Bullets" 46 £500, writes:—
"I shall never attempt the current competitions without the last 'C.J.' at hand"
Mr. R. AXE, Winner of "Bullets" 47 £500, writes:—
"If anyone has not had their name in the winning lists I advise them to subscribe to the 'C.J.'; they will then be on the right track."
Mr. J. C. FODEN, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I know many who are winning prizes now simply through utilising the advice contained in the 'C.J.'"
Miss V. CARTER, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I have to thank the 'C.J.' for a keener insight into competitions."
Mrs. DAWSON, Winner of second "Bullets", Prize £50, No. 48, writes:—
"If I had not read the 'C.J.' I should never have won."
"JOHN BULL" says:—
"It gives competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

We publish every week the finest guide to football competitions extant—in addition to our special forecast, which was again "top of the Bill" this week. Our table of form shows results of all matches in 1st, 2nd divisions, and Southern League since 1905-6.

EVERY FOOTBALL COMPETITOR MUST STUDY OUR "FORM AT A GLANCE."

The "C.J." will be sent weekly post free for one year 6s., six months 3s., three months 1s. 6d., or one month 6d. All subscribers of three months or more are entitled to free advice under our GREAT ADVISORY SCHEME.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL,
27a, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

£40,000 IN PRIZES

HOW TO WIN *YOUR* SHARE!

The Most Wonderful Competition ever Thought of,

Sensational Gifts to the Public by Mr. Eugen Sandow.

FOUR HUNDRED VALUABLE PRIZES.

FIRST PRIZE - - £1,000 IN SHARES.

IN consequence of the enormous success which has attended the introduction of Sandow Chocolate and Sandow's Cocoa, and recognising that it is to his early supporters that this great success is due, Mr. Sandow is determined to give a very substantial interest in his Company to his greatest supporters; he has therefore deposited with trustees the enormous sum of £40,000 in Ordinary Shares of Sandow's Cocoa & Chocolate Co., Ltd., to be distributed amongst persons entering this most interesting Competition.

Never before has such a generous offer been put before the public in connection with an article of every-day value than that made in this announcement.

A SIMPLE COMPETITION.

Mr. Sandow's sensational plan takes the form of a most profitable **competition** in which everyone may enter with equal chances of success. The conditions are perfectly simple, and **you may start to gain your share of the £40,000 now.**

The Directors of Sandow's Cocoa & Chocolate Co., Ltd., have deposited with Trustees a further £6,000 in cash, which will be divided amongst the winners of the prizes by annual cash payments for 3 years (1915-16-17) equal to 5 per cent. per annum on the face value of the prizes won, but reducible by the amount of dividends paid upon the shares.

CERTIFICATE OF TRUSTEES.

THE CAPITAL SHARE & GENERAL GUARANTEE CO., LTD.,

34, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.

We hereby certify that Mr. Eugen Sandow has deposited with us £40,000 of Fully Paid ORDINARY SHARES OF SANDOW'S COCOA & CHOCOLATE CO., LTD., numbered 230339 to 270338 inclusive. And Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate Co., Ltd., have also placed in our hands £6,000 IN CASH to be divided among the Prize Winners, according to the published conditions of their Competition.

(Signed) THOMAS WILLERSON, Secretary.

THE FULL DETAILS OF THE GRAND PRIZE COMPETITION AT A GLANCE.

Each packet and tin of Sandow's Cocoa contains a coin. Each packet of Sandow Chocolate has an outer wrapping. Carefully save every Cocoa coin and Chocolate wrapper you can lay your hands on.

Should there be no coin inside the packet or tin you may then save the head of Mr. Sandow which is to be found on the outside of every tin.

You cannot save both the coin and the head from one tin, for if a coin is in the tin or packet the head is distinguished by a special mark, and must under no circumstances be used by the competitor.

There are no coins in Sandow's Chocolate. In this case you only have to save the outside wrapper.

In the first Grand Prize competition £20,000 of shares will be distributed amongst the competitors. The persons saving the greatest value in coins and wrappers win the prizes.

If you don't win a prize in the first section you may win in the second, for your coins and wrappers sent in for the first competition will be credited to you in the second and third competitions, so you may have a good start.

HUGE PRIZES EVERY QUARTER.

There are 5 distinct sections in this first competition. Every competitor must send in his coins and wrappers for the first section by March 31st next.

If you win in the first section you are not eligible for entering any of the subsequent distributions.

Save all the coins you can lay your hands on.

Collect as many wrappers of Sandow Chocolate as you can.

Send coins and wrappers together for the first big prize distribution on March 31st, 1914.

Every parcel of coins and wrappers sent in should contain the name and address of the sender, plainly written and also the total value of the contents. Every parcel must be addressed to:

Mr. EUGEN SANDOW,
ELEPHANT & CASTLE,
LONDON, S.E.

In hundreds of thousands of homes Sandow's Cocoa is now firmly established as a daily drink-diet. It strengthens muscles, nerves, and physical system generally; it gives new energy by day and restful sleep at night; and for delicious appetising flavour, body-satisfying quality, easy digestibility, convenience of making, and absolute economy or cheapness, there has never been anything to approach it.

Sold by Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere,

3d., 4½d., 7½d. and 1s. 3d.

Fuller particulars of the Competition are enclosed in every tin or packet, or they can be had from your grocer or confectioner, or direct from the company at above address on receipt of postcard.

A LAWYER'S LAPSE.

MIDLAND ATTORNEY'S INDELICATE DEAL.

It is a settled principle of equity that a solicitor, being in a situation of trust, may not purchase from his client. An action recently tried by Judge Ruegg, at the Hanley County Court, is thus of more than ordinary interest. The plaintiff was Mr. W. T. Lockett, accountant, estate agent, process server, rent collector, inquiry agent and debt collector, of Fenton, Stoke-on-Trent, and this man of many parts sought to recover £100 from Mr. Sidney H. Graham, a Longton solicitor. His case, which he failed to prove, was that he had undertaken to purchase four beneficiary interests in an estate of which Graham had professional control. The contract had subsequently fallen through and Lockett claimed £100 damages for its cancellation—a sum which was said to have been agreed to. Judge Ruegg refused to award damages to the plaintiff upon the remarkable ground that the contract of sale was not *bona fide*, Lockett being merely a nominee of the solicitor, whose sole object was to get his client's property into his own hands without violence to the equitable rule which we have mentioned. Assuming that Lockett rightly understood his place in the transaction, which is by no means certain, the net result of the judge's decision is hardly satisfactory. Lockett, whose part in the affair was of quite a subsidiary character, stands mulcted in the heavy costs of the action, both the defendant's and his own. Having first figured as an independent purchaser, and thus relieved Graham of liability in a dubious transaction, he is now saddled with the whole expense of litigation, as a result of which he is certainly less discredited than his opponent. Lockett, who escaped censure at the hands of the Bench, incurs severe financial punishment, while Graham, whose conduct was sternly criticised, rides off free—an apt instance of the topsy-turveydom of the law.

In the course of the evidence it transpired that in one instance Graham had actually entered into a contract of purchase with a client without the intervention of any third person. This offence, for such it undoubtedly is, was aggravated by the fact that the prospective vendor could neither read nor write and was in a peculiar degree at the mercy of his legal adviser. We do not suggest that in this or any other transaction Graham was guilty of fraud. We say, however, that he was placing himself in a position where his own interests were in direct conflict with those of his clients. Mr. Sidney Graham has committed a grave breach of professional decorum.

What says the Law Society?

DIDDLING THE DRUGGISTS.

HOW PANEL DOCTORS MAKE AN EXTRA SIXPENCE.

Those patients who are complaining that they receive cheap drugs when they present their panel doctor's prescriptions at the chemist's, probably think they are not receiving their full deserts—and they are quite justified in so thinking. It is not the dispenser, however, whom they must blame, for he is suffering as much as they, as a result of a clause in the Insurance Act by virtue of which the doctors will derive monetary advantage—at the expense of both chemist and patient—by prescribing a cheap drug. This clause provides that in addition to their annual payment of 6s. 6d. per insured person on their lists, they "are entitled to a sum not exceeding 6d. per insured person from the sum set apart for the supply of drugs and appliances if the total cost required for this purpose is less than the 2s. per head provided for the supply of drugs and appliances." Briefly, this means that a panel doctor with a thousand patients on his books can, by giving prescriptions the scheduled cost of which is less than would be that of the prescriptions he would give private patients for the same complaint, so reduce the business of the chemists as to keep the cost of drugs down to 1s. 6d., whereas the maximum allowed is 2s. per member. In that way he would deprive the chemist of 6d., which, added to his own allowance of 6s. 6d. a head, would increase his income from £175 to £200. And who will blame him, under the circumstances, even though he rob both chemist and patient?

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With 20
Selections on PATHE DISCS

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(CASH OR EASY TERMS) 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL (CASH OR EASY TERMS)

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"BULLETS"

COMPETITORS. NOTE!—

The FIRST and SECOND winners in the great £1,000 "Bullet" Competition, MR. PERRY and MR. WILKINSON were both readers of

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL

Mr. PERRY, the winner of the £1,000, writes:—
"I am of the opinion that a large number of competitors would benefit by studying its contents."
Mr. WILKINSON, the Winner of the Second Prize, £50 writes:
"As one of your oldest readers, I find it invaluable."

READ WHAT OTHER BIG WINNERS SAY:—
Mr. A. HATCHARD, Winner of "Bullets" 46 £500, writes:—
"I shall never attempt the current competitions without the last 'C.J.' at hand"
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Mr. J. C. FODEN, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I know many who are winning prizes now simply through utilising the advice contained in the 'C.J.'"
Miss V. CARTER, a recent "Bullets" £500 Winner, writes:—
"I have to thank the 'C.J.' for a keener insight into competitions."
Mrs. DAWSON, Winner of second "Bullets" Prize £50, No. 48, writes:—
"If I had not read the 'C.J.' I should never have won."
"JOHN BULL" says:—
"It gives competitors fresh encouragement in their efforts to win prizes."

FOOTBALL COMPETITIONS.

We publish every week the finest guide to football competitions extant—in addition to our special forecast, which was again "top of the Bill" this week. Our table of form shows results of all matches in 1st, 2nd divisions, and Southern League since 1905-6.

EVERY FOOTBALL COMPETITOR MUST STUDY OUR "FORM AT A GLANCE."

The "C.J." will be sent weekly post free for one year 6s., six months 3s., three months 1s. 6d., or one month 6d. All subscribers of three months or more are entitled to free advice under our GREAT ADVISORY SCHEME.

THE COMPETITORS' JOURNAL,
27a, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

£40,000 IN PRIZES

HOW TO WIN *YOUR* SHARE!

The Most Wonderful Competition ever Thought of,

Sensational Gifts to the Public by Mr. Eugen Sandow.

FOUR HUNDRED VALUABLE PRIZES.

FIRST PRIZE - - £1,000 IN SHARES.

IN consequence of the enormous success which has attended the introduction of Sandow Chocolate and Sandow's Cocoa, and recognising that it is to his early supporters that this great success is due, Mr. Sandow is determined to give a very substantial interest in his Company to his greatest supporters; he has therefore deposited with trustees the enormous sum of £40,000 in Ordinary Shares of Sandow's Cocoa & Chocolate Co., Ltd., to be distributed amongst persons entering this most interesting Competition.

Never before has such a generous offer been put before the public in connection with an article of every-day value than that made in this announcement.

A SIMPLE COMPETITION.

Mr. Sandow's sensational plan takes the form of a most profitable **competition** in which everyone may enter with equal chances of success. The conditions are perfectly simple, and **you may start to gain your share of the £40,000** now.

The Directors of Sandow's Cocoa & Chocolate Co., Ltd., have deposited with Trustees a further £6,000 in cash, which will be divided amongst the winners of the prizes by annual cash payments for 3 years (1915-16-17) equal to 5 per cent. per annum on the face value of the prizes won, but reducible by the amount of dividends paid upon the shares.

THE FULL DETAILS OF THE GRAND PRIZE COMPETITION AT A GLANCE.

Each packet and tin of Sandow's Cocoa contains a coin. Each packet of Sandow Chocolate has an outer wrapping. Carefully save every Cocoa coin and Chocolate wrapper you can lay your hands on.

Should there be no coin inside the packet or tin you may then save the head of Mr. Sandow which is to be found on the outside of every tin.

You cannot save both the coin and the head from one tin, for if a coin is in the tin or packet the head is distinguished by a special mark, and must under no circumstances be used by the competitor.

There are no coins in Sandow's Chocolate. In this case you only have to save the outside wrapper.

In the first Grand Prize competition £20,000 of shares will be distributed amongst the competitors. The persons saving the greatest value in coins and wrappers win the prizes.

If you don't win a prize in the first section you may win in the second, for your coins and wrappers sent in for the first competition will be credited to you in the second and third competitions, so you may have a good start.

CERTIFICATE OF TRUSTEES.

THE CAPITAL SHARE & GENERAL GUARANTEE CO., LTD.,

34, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.

We hereby certify that Mr. Eugen Sandow has deposited with us £40,000 of Fully Paid ORDINARY SHARES OF SANDOW'S COCOA & CHOCOLATE CO., LTD., numbered 230339 to 270338 inclusive. And Sandow's Cocoa and Chocolate Co., Ltd., have also placed in our hands £6,000 IN CASH to be divided among the Prize Winners, according to the published conditions of their Competition.

(Signed) THOMAS WILLERSON, Secretary.

HUGE PRIZES EVERY QUARTER.

There are 5 distinct sections in this first competition. Every competitor must send in his coins and wrappers for the first section by March 31st next.

If you win in the first section you are not eligible for entering any of the subsequent distributions.

Save all the coins you can lay your hands on.

Collect as many wrappers of Sandow Chocolate as you can.

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3d., 4½d., 7½d. and 1s. 3d.

Fuller particulars of the Competition are enclosed in every tin or packet, or they can be had from your grocer or confectioner, or direct from the company at above address on receipt of postcard.

IRONMONGER: "This stove will save half your coal bill, sir."
PAT: "Begorrah! Then send me two."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

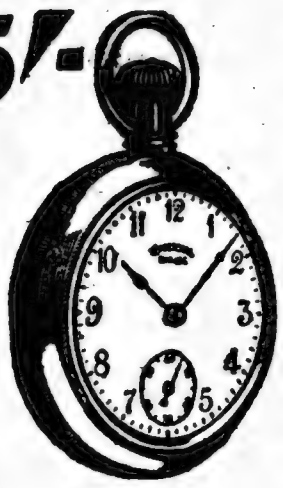
THE SQUARE PEG.

1ST YOUTH: Wotto, Charlie! 'Ow yer goin'?
2ND YOUTH: Rotten. Got the sack 's ev'nin'.
1ST YOUTH: Woffor?
2ND YOUTH: Cheekin' the guv'ner.
1ST YOUTH: W'y? Wotjer cheek 'im fur?
2ND YOUTH: Dunno. Felt like it, I s'pose.
1ST YOUTH: Wotjer say to 'im?
2ND YOUTH: Told 'im to go an' boil 'is bald 'ead.
1ST YOUTH: Get art! You never!
2ND YOUTH: Didn' I? Take me oath I did.
1ST YOUTH: W'y, wotted 'e done?
2ND YOUTH: Told me to leave orf playin' erbout an' git on wi' me work.
1ST YOUTH: W'y, wot wos you doin'?
2ND YOUTH: Nuthink. You shud 'ave seen 'im—'e wosn't 'arf ratty. You would 'er larf'd.
1ST YOUTH: Wotcher do it fur?
2ND YOUTH: Oh, I dunno. I'm jest about fed up with orfice work. I'm always gettin' into rows. Never wanted to go into a norfice.
1ST YOUTH: Dincher?
2ND YOUTH: No. I ain't cut out fur offices. Lickin' stamps an' copyin' letters in ther press orl day gives me the 'ump. 'Sides, I ain't bin treated right by the others.
1ST YOUTH: Ain'cher? 'Ow?
2ND YOUTH: They're too swanky fur me. *You* know, collars an' cuffs an' 'air stuck down with grease. 'Sides, they called me "Boy"—even the rotten little sneak wot useter do my work, an' gotter rise w'en I come.
1ST YOUTH: 'Owjer mean, called yer "Boy"?
2ND YOUTH: W'y, like wot toffs do—"Heah, boy!—copy this lettah, will yah," "Heah, boy! you've smudged it agen. I shall have to report yah to the guv'nah." Like that.
1ST YOUTH: Reely!
2ND YOUTH: They orl sorter looked down on me, some'ow. W'y, the bloke wot does the invoices ses to me yes'd'y, 'e ses "Heah, boy, whare wos you edjercated?" "At school," I ses. "None of yah impidence," 'e ses, turnin' red—'cos some of the others la'fed. "*Wot* school?" "Carnty Carncil, o' course," I ses. "I thought as much," 'e ses, wiv a sorter sneer on 'is fice. "W'y the guv-nah engaged you is a puzzle to me." It ain't my fault. I never wanted to be a clerk.
1ST YOUTH: W'y was yer?
2ND YOUTH: Muvver. *I* wanted to be ningineer. So did fawver. But muvver's got 'igh noshuns. I've 'eard fawver teller so lots o' times. "It's a dirty trade," she sed, "an' I want Chawlie to be a gen'leman." I don't wanter be no gen'leman. I wanter be a ningineer.
1ST YOUTH: You'll cop it w'en you git 'ome, won'cher?
2ND YOUTH: I speck muvver'll be a bit ratty. But fawver won't. 'Ow *you* gittin' on?
1ST YOUTH: Orl right. Not 'arf! We took a moter darn to Sevenoaks 'smornin', an' the boss let me drive some of the way, w'en there wosn't nobody erbout. 'E ses I shell make a fust rate choffer.
2ND YOUTH: Wish I wos you. Carn't cher git me a job w'ere you are?
1ST YOUTH: Dunno. Might. 'Ere's Forest 'Ill. So long, Chawlie.
2ND YOUTH: So long, Ned.

More Mammoth Prizes for Football Skill. Our New Contest. See page 707.

THE GUARANTEED

Ingersoll



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Crown 5/- **Eclipse 6/6**
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'CRAVEN' At Sixpence

The introduction of Craven 'A' means that pipe smokers may now, for the first time, obtain a mixture possessing the true Craven flavour and characteristics at the price of 6d. per ounce.

Craven is the classic tobacco. For nearly half-a-century it has been the standard by which all other mixtures are judged. The secret of its perfect blending and mixing has been so carefully guarded that it has never been successfully imitated. CRAVEN 'A,' produced under the same formula, offers smokers of 6d. tobaccos a means of enjoying the highest pleasures of pipe-smoking hitherto unattainable at that price.

CRAVEN "A" MIXTURE

"Sixpence an ounce."

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"LaSalle"

A light weight, long pointed collar. The points may be worn either under or over the waistcoat. It is one of the good fitting—non-shrinkable

ARROW COLLARS

7d. each, 2 for 1/—.

Write Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 12 New Union St., London, E. C. for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to do so, we will have them sent direct by post.

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OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS AND TELEGRAMS.

To the Viscount Wolmer, M.P.

Dear Viscount Wolmer,—I am glad that you have squared up your little squabble with the Pressmen. It is a bad plan to quarrel with reporters, if only for the reason, that, like the ladies, they generally manage to get the last word. Besides, it wasn't quite polite to say you had been "misreported," and to stick to it even after the reporters had searched their notes and unanimously agreed upon a version of your speech. Take my advice, when you have said something that doesn't sound quite nice on the lips of unfeeling critics, don't say you have been "misreported"—say you have been "misunderstood." It's far easier to explain away your own utterance than a set of obstinate hieroglyphics in a pressman's book. What you have said you have said, and doubtless will say again, but when you say you haven't said what you have said, people are apt to take little notice of what you *have* said. I trust I make myself plain.

John Bull.

To the Rev. F. B. Meyer, Everywhere.

Most Reverend Sir,—A terrible story reaches me concerning you. I am told that at the West Croydon Tabernacle recently, you were reading out the names of those who had promised to contribute towards the quarter of a million required for the benefit of the ministers of the Baptist Church. The tabernacle was filled to overflowing, and the congregation contained many women and children, and yet you, the guardian of the people's morals, happening to come across a promise-form which was illegibly signed, turned to the Rev. J. B. Shakespeare and asked, in audible tones, "What's this name?—God knows—I don't." Oh, you wicked old man!

John Bull.

To H. Joynson-Hicks, Esq., M.P.

Sir,—I observe that you have inwardly digested the Land suggestions of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and have found them very good. Though of the strictest sect of the Tories, you are yet prepared to drape the shoulders of the Radical Prophet with the spacious mantle of your blessing, and to bid him God-speed in his crusade. Such whole-souled devotion to principle is as refreshing as it is rare, but I am bound to wonder if you have counted the cost. Rebels from Party must pay the price. Speak your mind in scorn of consequence and you shall suffer the frowns of leaders, the gibes of friends, the impertinences of Party hacks, the anger of Whips, and loneliness in the midst of men. For the rest, you shall enjoy the admiration and respect of honest men everywhere who love candour and hate humbug. May be you have chosen well. I say "may be."

John Bull.

To Robert. Small, Esq., Town Clerk, Lochgelly, Scotland.

My Dear Bob Sma',—I can quite see you are no sma' Bob. How you have managed to hide your light under a bushel for so long puzzles me, for though I think I see as far into most things as most people about, it was not until the other day I learnt that, in addition to your being the Town Clerk o' Lochgelly, you were Inspector of the Poor, Collector of Rates, Registrar of Auchterderran, Collector at Kinglassie, Clerk and Treasurer for the School Board of Auchterderran, ditto to the School Board of Kinglassie, also ditto to that of Lochgelly, Secretary of the Lochgelly Gas Company, and, if there isn't anither Bob Sma' your way, an official of several Friendly Societies in the neighbourhood. I am really glad to know you, Bob. You seem an energetic sort of man, with plenty of time on your hands, so if there's any other sma' job you would like—say, that of Nuisance Inspector, Chief of Police, Chaplain to the Forces, Governor of the County Gaol, Groom of the Bedchamber or Master of the Horse—send me a wire directly you hear of the vacancy, and it is yours as far as my vote and influence will go.

John Bull.

To the Rev. Canon Hensley Henson, St. Margaret's, Westminster.

Dear Henson,—I have read your recent sermon on the time-worn subject of Temperance. One of the Bishops—somewhere up North, I think—said he would rather see Britain free than Britain sober; I venture to paraphrase that proposition by saying I would rather see Britain temperate than Britain teetotal. As I have already observed, there is a certain anæmia, a certain unsocial habit and mental narrowness about the geniality of teetotalers not naturally appropriate to the people of John Bull's Island; at the other extreme there is over indulgence, with its lamentable effect upon prosperity, happiness, and moral and physical health. So much we all admit.

On the other hand, the discussion of the problem is often handled with great unfairness to drink-sellers, and the means taken to grapple with it are frequently characterised by injustice. In this respect I do not think preachers of your own church are wholly without fault; so that when I find you venturing a plea for justice for "the publican and the sinner," from the pulpit of Durham Cathedral, I must express my appreciation. With you, my dear Canon, I am convinced that "temperance reformers are very ill-advised, not to say also very unfair, if they treat the publicans as opponents of temperance"; with you I believe that "in the actual circumstances of the nation, they are providing the indispensable means of social intercourse to large sections of people"; with you I agree that "they have no real interest in drunkenness, which brings discredit on their employment and may endanger their licences"; with you I am certain that "many of them are excellent and public-spirited citizens, ready to co-operate in all good causes, and labour to carry on an admittedly difficult business with uprightness and credit"; with you I think that "their trade is legitimate and necessary, that great interests turn on its good management, and that it is to everybody's interest to have it in the hands of respectable and respected men"; and finally with you I feel that if "they were brought into the campaign against excessive drinking as allies," a great work would be done for the cause of national temperance. In fact, I think you must have been reading my speeches in the House of Commons when the silly Licensing Bill was before it.

John Bull.

To Neville Chamberlain, Esq., Highbury, Birmingham.

Sir,—Withdrawn from the turmoil of Party politics you are credited with a keen and enlightened interest in the commercial and industrial problems of the day. Your recent speech in advocacy of the State control of canals contains much evidence of practical sagacity and business acumen. I trust you may find further opportunities of giving us your views on public affairs, and I have high hopes that your sound gifts may ultimately be placed at the disposal of the nation. You appear to me to be just the man for a place in a Business Government.

John Bull.

To the Baron de Forest, M.P.

Dear Baron,—How can you be so ungrateful? Only the other day, when those nasty stuck-up fellows at the Reform Club impertinently declined to admit you to membership, a certain distinguished friend of your own resigned from the Club as a protest. This same gentleman—no names need be mentioned between us—has now embarked upon a mighty campaign, racy of the soil. Whereupon you have seen fit to rush into print, warning the public against his schemes and declaring that you don't believe a word he says. 'Twas most unkind, my dear Baron. I suppose it all comes of mixing up with those horrid Socialist fellows; but, in any case, I am more than surprised.

John Bull.

Rev. A. J. Waldron, Vicar, Brixton.

You say easy love our wives in evening when hair nicely done, but we should love them in the morning, too. Evidently you know something about hair-curlers.

Bull.

A Pleasant and Profitable Winter Pastime—BULLETS. See Page 714.

THE DISTURBERS OF THE PEACE.

THE BULLDOG: "I don't want to bite; but, by Jingo, if I do——!"

MORPHEAN MUTTERINGS.

Nightmares of Prominent People.

MR. H. H. ASQUITH.

Redmond—always Redmond—you here again!—Urgh! —Yes, yes—all right—I *am* toeing the line—I am for ever toeing the line—give me a rest, for heaven's sake—I'm tired—so tired—He's gone, gone, gone—Now I can escape—quick!—this way—who's that?—Grey?—Grey, *Grey* Grey!—save me—Redmond's after me!—quick, lend me a hand—He's gone—Which way can I run?—Who's that? —Loreburn?—Loreburn, *Loreburn*, Loreburn!!—save me for heaven's sake—Redmond means to have me—he'll make me toe the line again—Quick!—Don't look at me like that, Loreburn—No, no—don't reproach me!—I tried —but Redmond caught me again—he's after me now!— Help! Loreburn—Ah! he's gone—he's left me to my fate— Who's that?—Winston!—Winston, save me, for mercy's sake!—Redmond's tracking me—I can hear him!—He's round the corner—Can't you hear his chuckle?—Reach down and pull me up, for pity's sake!—Get me out of this hole—Quick, another inch!—Lower! lower!!—Oh, make haste! else he'll have me again—You're letting me slip!— Don't let me slip back!!—That's right—a little higher— steady, steady!—I'm nearly out—Ah! I'm slipping back! —Redmond's got hold of my foot!—Pull, pull!! for heaven's sake, Winston!—Ah!—I'm falling!—All right, Redmond, I'll do as you tell me—but don't torture me—Yes, yes; I'll toe the line—I am toeing it—can't you see?—Ah, he's gone again!—Now I'll be cunning—softly!—Who's that? —Nobody?—Urgh!—an Ulster with nobody in it— How horrible!—It's coming this way!—Where can I hide? —Oh, take it away, take it away!—What's that behind it? —Armed men?—Look, look!—thousands of them— marching—They are marching this way—they will trample me to death!—Help, help!—There's Lloyd George— George!—He will help me—Surely he will help me— George!—What's that he's got in his hand?—A skull?— Urgh!—No, it's a mangold wurzel!—Ha, ha!—a mangold wurzel!!—ha, ha!—How funny!—That's right, George —Look he's thrown it at the ulster!—But it hasn't stopped it!—It is still coming towards me!—Help!—It will smother me!—I'm being suffocated!—Pouf! pouf!— Urgh!—It's got a face!—How horrible!—It's Carson!— Don't let those men trample on me, Carson, don't, don't! —I know—but Redmond made me—It's not my fault— look, he's after me now—he's lurking round the corner!— Can't you see him?—Don't leave me, Carson—Put on your ulster?—I can't—It doesn't fit—I'm too hot—See how I'm perspiring—I tell you I can't get it on—Somebody's pulling it behind—It's Redmond!—Yes, yes; I'll toe the line—Only let me rest a little while—I'm tired— . . . . Eh?—What's that?—Half-past seven?—Thank you, yes; shaving water at once, please.

Urgh! What a dream! Let me see, what did I eat last night?

THE BOY SCOUT.

Who in the Tube is first to cry,
"Pray take my seat," to maiden shy,
And pokes his broomstick in your eye?
The Scout, the gallant Scout.

Who tracks the murderer to his lair?
Who convoys scripts from Mayor to Mayor?
Who makes the highway users swear?
The Scout, the marching Scout.

Who is the first to quench the flame?
Who puts the firemen all to shame?
And to the Press then 'phones his name?
The Scout, the modest Scout.

Who is the brave, courageous lad
Who stops the bolting horse? By gad!
What makes the runaway go mad?
The Scout, the bugler Scout.

And who provides the "Daily Blot"
With copy full of mawkish rot?
Alas! poor kid, to blame he's not.
The Scout, the brave Boy Scout.

Another Letter *from* JOHN BULL *to* His Sons

My Dear Boys,

I don't intend to let up on this Sweating scandal until I have got every one of you to see that it is only by *personal* action—each man doing his own individual best—that we shall ever abolish the infamous sweating system with its wretched pay, and its disease-and-dirt-laden workrooms.

It would make your hair stand on end to see, as I have seen, some of the dens (you can't call 'em rooms) where tailoring is carried on for firms who probably have a handsome clean shop in the West End or the City, but who have no workrooms of their own. *75 per cent. of City and West End tailoring is made by "out-workers" without the least supervision of sanitary or other conditions!*

Fancy wearing clothes made under such conditions!—and paying fancy prices for them.

Let us turn to the pleasanter side of the picture—the model workrooms in which every scrap of Rego made-to-measure tailoring is produced. It would delight you to see the ideal conditions under which Rego tailors, cutters, and machinists work: everything is so clean, bright, airy. King George's clothes might be made in this splendidly up-to-date factory.

Price? No—you don't pay any more for all this—in fact, you pay much *less* than the usual City or West End prices. That is due to the clever organisation and the unequalled resources of the Rego Clothiers, Ltd., which enables them to make your clothes—to your exact measure, mark you—at a lower price than first-class tailoring has ever been supplied at.

Speaking roughly, a fellow can easily save from 30 to 50 per cent. on his tailoring bill and get better, smarter, and more satisfactory clothes by ordering them from the Rego Clothiers.

Just do the right thing, boys. Send a postcard to The Rego Clothiers and ask them for patterns, prices, and a free copy of their finely-illustrated magazine, "Fashions for Men."

A final reminder—Every Rego garment is guaranteed to be fully satisfactory to the customers, or money returned.

Yours truly,

John Bull.

Rego Clothiers LIMITED

(Dept. M.), 122, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

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W.C.
280, High Holborn.
N.
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40, Caledonian Road, King's Cross.
259, Seven Sisters Road, Finsbury Park.
691, Holloway Road, Highgate.
6, High Street, Islington.
N.W.
183, High Street, Camden Town.
31, High Street, Harlesden.
S.E.
4, High Street, Kingsland.
S.E.
75-77, Powis Street, Woolwich.
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361-363, Walworth Road.
105, High Street, Chatham.
S.W.
31, High Street, Putney.
14, The Broadway, Walham Green.
27, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction.
103, High Road, Balham.
24, Clarence Street, Kingston.
40, George Street, Richmond.
77-79, North End, Croydon.
18, Atlantic Road, Brixton.
E.
19-20, Aldgate.
134-135, High Street, Shoreditch.
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£469-15-0 *in* PRIZES.

OATINE

Word Making

COMPETITION.

2,000 CASH PRIZES.

1st Prize	-	-	£100
2nd ,,	-	-	£50
3rd ,,	-	-	£25
4th ,,	-	-	£10
5th ,,	-	-	£5
50 Prizes	of	-	£1
100 ,,		-	10/-
250 ,,		-	5/-
500 ,,		-	2/6
1,095 ,,		-	1/-

CLOSING DATE November 24

This is a simple, easy, and pleasure-bringing competition, an ideal pastime for these winter evenings. Valuable cash prizes are offered to the number of 2,000, as enumerated in the adjoining column. The proprietors of the Oatine Preparations have purposely decided on a large number of cash prizes in order that many may have the opportunity of benefiting financially by their skill in word-making. All that competitors have to do is to:—

MAKE AS MANY WORDS AS YOU CAN FROM

OATINE CREAM

For example, the following suggest themselves :—

NEAR — TIME — MATE — RENT — TONIC.

All the words made must be words to be found in the dictionary. Onlythe eleven letters used in the words OATINE CREAM may be used, and if a letter appears once only in the words Oatine Cream it may only be used ONCE in the new word made.

Conditions of Competition.

1. Competitors must write out their lists of words on sheets of paper, written on one side only, which must bear the competitor's name and address at the top, together with the total number of words made.
2. The list must be accompanied by a coupon taken from one of the Oatine Preparations listed below, any of which may be obtained from all chemists. The coupon referred to is circular in shape, and need not refer to this competition.
3. Each list sent in will be carefully examined, and in the event of a tie, neatness and clearness of writing will be considered (but only in the event of a tie).
4. No competitor may win more than one prize, and no one in the employ of, or in any way connected with The Oatine Company will be allowed to compete.
5. Entries, accompanied by coupons, must be received not later than November 24th, which is the closing date of the competition. The word COMPETITION must be written in the top left-hand corner of the envelope containing same. The cheques to the prize-winners will be posted on December 8th, and the full list of prize-winners will be published in the *Daily Sketch* of that date.
6. The decision of The Oatine Company is final, and the entering for this competition is an acceptance of this condition. Cut out this advertisement and keep it by you, as it may not appear again.

COUPONS to accompany entries will be found in any of the following OATINE PREPARATIONS, which may be purchased at all chemists. Make your purchase as early as possible, for many chemists may be SOLD OUT before closing date.

OATINE CREAM.

The ideal skin food. Fills out hollows and ugly lines, and by getting down into the pores it removes dirt and grime which soap and water cannot reach. It should be used nightly before retiring. In white jars, 1s. 1½d.

OATINE SNOW.

For whitening the skin, and for protecting it during the day. Non-greasy and absolutely pure. Makes the skin soft and velvety. Delicately perfumed and pleasant to use. Price 1s.

OATINE SOAP.

Made from the finest materials. Contains the healing and cleansing properties of the Oat. Gives a soft, creamy lather. 2s. 3d. a box of three large tablets.

OATINE SHAMPOO POWDERS.

Do not injure the healthy growth of the hair, but while cleansing thoroughly, leave it soft and glossy, enhancing its natural colour. The lather given is delightfully creamy, and easily rinsed off. 11d. per box of seven packets.

OATINE SHAVING STICK.

Ensures a clean and comfortable shave and a free, smooth and lasting lather. Packed in special metal cylinders, 11d.

OATINE TOOTH PASTE.

Antiseptic and germ destructive. Prevents accumulation of tartar and decay, and keeps the gums healthy and the breath sweet. Price 11d.

OATINE FACE POWDER.

Removes the objectionable shining look so many ladies are troubled with. Delicately perfumed, a necessity to the toilet. 1s. 4d. per box.

THE OATINE CO., 605, Oatine Buildings, London, S.E.

TAPPING THE TELEPHONE.

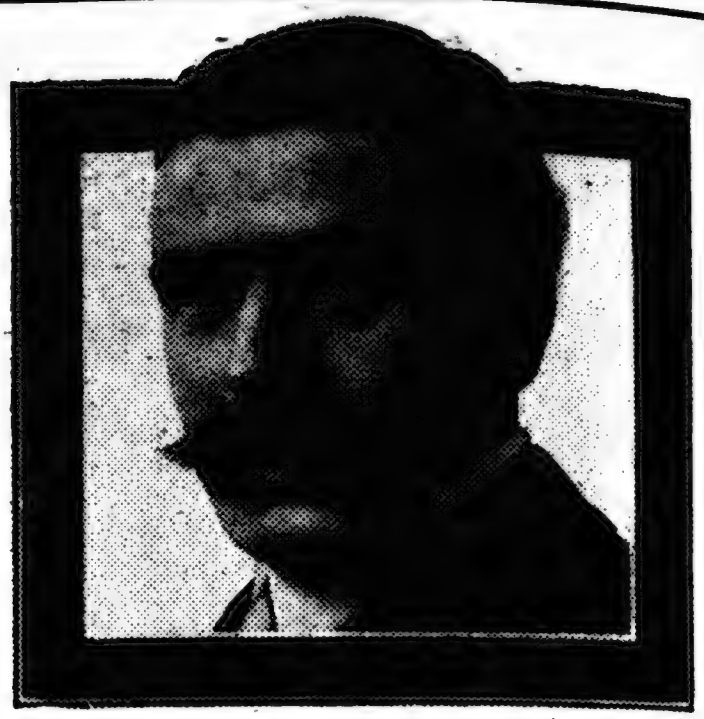
By Our Pet "Hello" Girl.

The Two Edwards.

Hallo! . . . Is thot Sir Edward Grey? . . . Oi'm Carrson. . . . Oi say ut's Carrrson Oi am. . . . Oi want tu spake t'yez about your racent spache at Berwick on the Home Rule question. . . . If t'were anny other mimber av the Governmint Oi'd not soil me voice be spakin' t'rough the telephone tu um. . . . But ye're a gintleman, ye'arre, although ye're a sapparter av Home Rule. : . . Oi've read yure spache attintively, and Oi don't think much av ut. . . . Ye mane well, no doubt. . . . Oi'll grant ye thot. . . . But ye haven't got th' hang av the thing at all, at all. . . . Ye ask a lot av fule's questions as tu phwat Ulster wants an' phwat we're riddy tu foight fure. . . . Oi'll tell yez. . . . We want tu be ruled by England, not by the inimies av England. . . . We want tu be ruled from Wistminster, not from Dublin. . . . We want tu be ruled by a majority av Protestans, not Cartholics. . . . We want tu rimain undher the Union Jack thot we're proud av, not undher the Oirish Harrp on a green field. . . . An' we'll have phwat we want or fail in the attimpt. . . . Ye asked phwat we were goin' tu foight fure. . . . Now Oi've tould yez. . . . Oi tell yez, sooner thin submit tu Home Rule, we'll rule ourselves, begorrah! . . . Oi tell yez, Ulster must be excluded from the Home Rule Bill. . . . Don't tark rot about the need tu relave Parrlymint av the congistion av Oirish business. . . . Undher the Home Rule Bill there would still be farty Oirish mimbers sittin' in the House av Commons at Wistminster, mostly Cartholics—enough tu congist anny Parrlymint whin they felt incloined. . . . Submit tu an Oirish Parrlymint set up in Dublin? . . . Me blood boils whin Oi think av ut. . . . Whoy, they can't maintain law an' arder in Dublin itself, let alone the rist av Oireland, includin' the prosperous an' intilligint Ulster provinces. . . . Phwat a city tu look up tu! . . . Terrorised be Larkinism an' ruled be the Cartholic prastes, who won't allow parents tu du phwat they loike wid their own childer! . . . Thot's a foine outlook fure Home Rule, Oi'm thinkun. . . . Yis, yis, Oi know ye did. . . . But phwats the good av Home Rule widin Home Rule, as ye carl ut? . . . Ut's an artful thrick av spache, thot's arl. . . . Ye'd still have us subordinate tu the Dublin Parrlymint, Oi'm thinkun. . . . Yis, yis, Oi know ye did. . . . Manage our own pleece, education, an' things loike thot, ye said. . . . An' phwat did yez mane be "things loike thot"? Did yez mane manage our own post-office, o ir own Customs, an' our own taxation an' revenue? . . . Ah, Oi thart not. . . . An' where does Home Rule widin Home Rule come in thin? Whoy, Oi don't moind tellun yez, 'cas ye know ut arlready, Oi'm thinkun', thot the same argymint moight be used be the Cartholic Home Rulers in the Ulster counties. . . . There's more av um thin the giniral public in England know av. . . . They moight demand Home Rule widin Home Rule widin Home Rule, so tu spake. . . . Phwat about thot? . . . Going tu extrames, ye say? . . . Divil a bit. . . . Oi know me own counthrymen, Oi'm tellun yez. . . . Well, aither arl, phwat ye've said carries no weight. . . . Ye said ye weren't spakin' fure the Governmint, but jist offerin' yure own proivate opinion. . . . Phwat's the good o' that, Oi ask yez? . . . Now, look here, Sir Edward me bhoy, Oi don't want tu farl out wid yez, but Oi'm intoitled tu spake me moind, an' Oi'd du tu if Oi was struck dumb this very minute. . . . Oi can see thot yure sympathies are wid Ulster, but ye haven't got the pluck tu admit ut. . . . Ye're not a sthrong man, me bhoy. . . . So we're goin' on dhrillin'. . . . We don't want tu foight, but, by Jingo, if we du!—well, ye know the rist, Oi'm thinkun, Sir Edward. . . . Oi sec the *Daily News* said ye "addressed firrm words tu Ulster." . . . Firrm words! Whoy, be the sowl av McFadden's widder, they were the wakest words Oi've iver hearrd farl from the mouth av a Cabinet Minister! . . . How? . . . Whoy, didn't ye say at the finish thot ye weren't spakin' fure the Cabinet? . . . So phwat ye said was wind. . . . Annyhow, we're goin' on dhrillin' . . . . Hallo! Is ut there ye are? . . . Oi say, annyhow, we're goin' on dhrillin' . . . . Bad cess tu um, he's rung aff. . . .

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

SEE PAGE ii. OF COVER



Sleeplessness, Brain Fag—

Mr. Edwin Pugh, the well-known Author of "Harry the Cockney," "Tony Drum," etc., writes:—"About six months ago I was finishing a new book. At the same time I was engaged on a long serial and the beginning of another work. This in addition to my usual articles, book reviews, and short stories. I was indeed working ten or twelve hours a day with hardly any intermission, and inevitably my health began to suffer under the strain. I could not eat or sleep properly. My work was a weariness, everything was a weariness, until I began to take Phosferine, and then I rapidly recovered my usual health and spirits. Appetite and sleep returned—my work became once more my chiefest pleasure. I could even enjoy my holidays.—September 15th, 1913.

No other medicine has received such absolute proof of its extraordinary properties in restoring Shattered Constitutions, and in giving back to the prematurely aged New Life and Energy.

CAUTION.

There is only one Phosferine—beware of illegal imitations—do not be misled by PHOSPH THIS or PHOSPH THAT, but get

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest Tonic and Digestive.

Supplied by Royal Commands to

The Royal Family
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia
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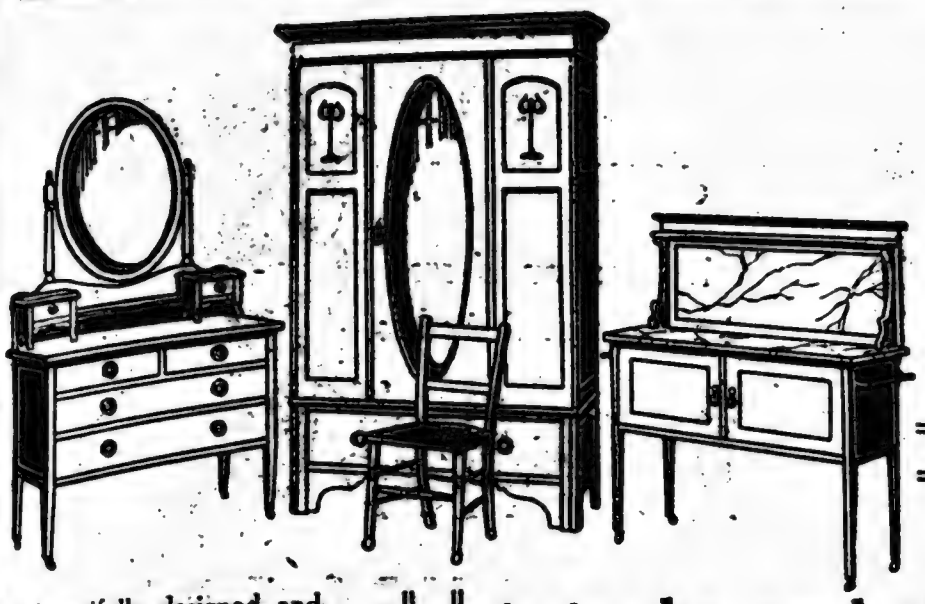
The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.



A beautifully designed and made 4ft. 0in. Solid Oak Bedroom Suite, comprising large Wardrobe fitted with plate-glass oval mirror and inlaid side-panels; Dressing Table fitted with pretty swing mirror, jewel drawers, etc.; and double size Washstand with marble top and back and towel rails, together with two cane-seated chairs.

£14 14s. 0d.

A FREE LIFE INSURANCE POLICY is given you—whereby in the event of the death of hirer, the furniture becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment. The furniture is also INSURED FREE AGAINST FIRE.

We Pay Railway Fare

In order that you may visit us without expense, we shall be pleased to defray Railway Fares to our showrooms, providing you place an order with us, same to amount to not less than £20. Where it is preferred to pay cash an additional discount of 10% will be allowed.

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You may take full advantage of these Easy Payments without finding security or paying **EXTRA INTEREST**—*and your payments may be spread over a period of three years if you wish it. In this way you furnish on ample credit without one penny extra charge.*

A beautiful Catalogue will be sent you free.

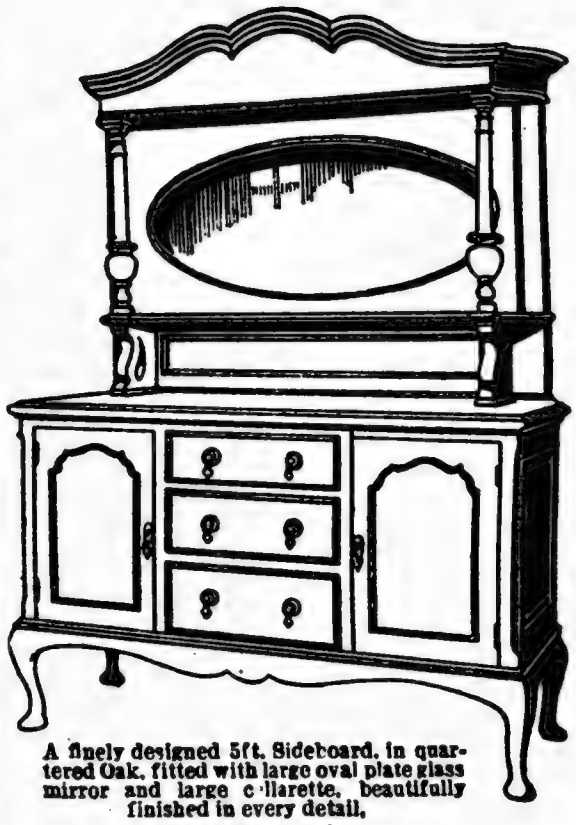
Our large coloured Catalogue may be obtained Free on request. It contains illustrations of all our latest designs and will give you every information. Special pages are devoted to the complete Furnishing of a House or Flat at various inclusive figures. Write for copy NOW.

Made as they made it in the good old days.

Hackney Furniture never was "thrown together" and never will be—it represents in every little detail a striving on our part to give all that is best in craftsmanship and quality—it will retain its good looks through the years to come—and, by reason of the care we give to construction, might almost be said to welcome hard wear and tear.

"My people bought your Furniture and so shall I," say many. What a tribute to the value, the beautiful workmanship, and the lasting wear of Hackney Furniture!

Come to our beautiful Galleries—wander through the prettily arranged lanes of Furniture. You will not be hampered in your choice from lack of variety—you will not be restricted by prohibitive prices. You will have been to the bargain-lovers' Mecca, where you can buy just a kitchen chair or a Park Lane houseful of Furniture, and get your money's worth all the time.



A finely designed 5ft. Sideboard, in quartered Oak, fitted with large oval plate glass mirror and large cellarette, beautifully finished in every detail.

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A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

Mr. G. P. Gooch.

Mornin', sir . . . 'Air cuttin' ? . . . . Yessir. . . . Not too short ? . . . Would you like a paper, sir—John Bull, the *Pink 'Un*, or . . . the *Daily Noos?* Yessir, I think it's 'ere somew'eres. . . We orlways take it. . . . Some of our customers likes to 'ave a larf over it. . . . Still, I think *h*everyone should read both sides, don't you, sir ? . . . Then let 'em judge for themselves. . . . Take this Readin' bye-election wot's now on, f'rinstance. If you 'adn't read no other paper but the *Daily Noos* you'd think the Radical candidate wos the best candidate wot Gawd ever put breath into, an' that the Tory cove wos a sorter devil from 'ell, and a fool into the bargin. . . . You'd think the Radical—Gooch 'is name is, I think, sir, ain't it ? . . . Beg pawdon, wot, sir ? . . . Ah, yes ; I thort it wos Gooch. . . . I knew it wos Goo somethink. . . . Well, as I wos a-sayin', accordin' to the *Daily Noos*, this 'ere Goose. . . . Wot, sir ? . . . Did I say Goose ? . . . Well I never ! It's rum wot mistakes a chap can make w'en 'e's torkin'. . . . No, I know it don't matter, sir, but I don't like fergettin' wot I wos a-speakin' erbout. . . . P'r'aps I shell remember presently. . . . Shell I cut yore 'air back a bit at the sides, sir ? I think you can do with a bit orf there, sir. Gives a man a Noah's Ark look, I orlways think. . . . An' 'adn't I better trim yore moustache back a bit, too, sir ? . . . It's orkward w'en it's ser long, gettin' in the soop, an' in the beer w'en you're drinkin' yore 'arf pint. . . . Never drink beer ? . . . P'r'aps you're a teetotaler, sir ? . . . I 'ad an idea you wos a teetotaler, but wosn't shore, sir. . . . You can ushally tell, sir, carntcher ? . . . There's somethink erbout them some'ow wot gives it away, jest like the secret boozer, sir. . . . Oh, *I* know wot I wos a-goin' to say jest now, sir—it wos erbout the Readin' bye-election. . . . I wos a-goin' to say that it's a bit of a puzzle w'y the Radical corpus-caucus—wotever it is—selected a man like Gooch to foller a man like Rufus Isaacs. . . . I knows Rufus very well. . . . 'E's orfen bin in 'ere, ser, and a better gen'l'm'n I never want to shave or 'aircut. . . . You know, sir, one of the breezy, 'ail-feller-well-met sort. . . . Not like the ushal run o' strong Radicals—sarm-smitin', Bible-punchin' 'ypocrits—thet's wot a lot o' 'em are, sir—party 'acks wot go erbout thankin' Gawd there's worse men then them walkin' erbout. . . . There may be, but I've never met enny. . . . But I wos a-sayin', it fair knocks me w'y they've picked on Gooch fur Readin'. . . . Intelligent constitchewency, ain't it, sir ? . . . Wot, sir ? . . . You don't know yet ? . . . You're waitin' ter see ? . . . I see, sir—waitin' to 'ear the result of the election. . . . 'Ow'll thet do fur short, sir ? . . . Thank you, sir. . . . Will you 'ave a little bay rum on it, sir ? . . . Don't like the smell ? . . . Oh, very well, sir. A touch of brilliantine. . . . There you are, sir. . . . Thank you, much obliged. . . . Good-day, sir. . . .

Yessir, *you're* next, sir. . . . Do I know the gen'l'm'n wot's jest gorn out ? . . . No, sir. . . . puffic stranger to me. . . . Eh ? . . . Gooch 'imself ? . . . Well, I'm blow'd if that ain't a caution !

"TECLA" PEARLS.

With reference to our recent criticisms of the "Tecla" pearl business, we have had placed before us certain facts throwing some suspicion upon the source of the information upon which our article was based. We have been satisfied that Professor Tecla is not a myth, and that, as a matter of fact, the factory at Creteil produces the pearls sold by Tecla's, and that in this respect it differs from all other firms concerned with the imitation pearl trade. It is pointed out to us, in this connection, that Tecla's have never claimed that their products are anything but "Tecla's," and that they are worn even by Royalty with this full knowledge ; whilst many of the best families in Europe are amongst the customers of the firm. We have pleasure, in conclusion, in stating that as the result of special enquiries we have made, we are satisfied that there is no foundation for the aspersions which our informant wished us to cast upon the character and integrity of Mr. Goldsoll, the founder and head of the firm, and to whose enterprise and ability its phenomenal success is mainly due.

JOHN BULL

is keen on shares

but will not share his

"ERASMIC"

SHAVING STICK

He knows the difference between British & Foreign lather.

In nickel case

10d.

"ERASMIC"
Perfumers Warrington.

AGONISING STOMACH ·· PAINS

and Acute Indigestion cured by

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS.

Mrs. Louisa Phelps, 12, Hopkins Street, Treherbert, South Wales :—"It is now ten years since I first began to suffer. The trouble came on with pain in my chest, and got so severe that my life became a daily misery. Soon I was never free from pain, and try what I would I could get no relief. I suffered much from headache and wind, and latterly my stomach became so weak that nothing would remain on it. Then a pain started in my left side, which, if possible, was worse than that in my chest. I used to bend nearly double and press my hands on my body trying to get a little ease. I got everything I could think of or hear of ; but it was all no good. I was told I had a cancer and to go to the Hospital. Well, I went—for three months as an out-patient—but I only got worse. I had made up my mind to go in for an operation, and had even got a note of admission, when I chanced to read about Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and as a last resort got some. The effect was almost magical. All pain vanished, I could eat and digest my food, and to-day I am as well as a woman could wish to be—though I have never had an operation." Of course Mrs. Phelps never suffered from cancer at all. Dr. Cassell's Tablets do not cure cancer. But frequently the frightful pains which acute indigestion and stomach troubles can set up mislead the sufferer into thinking there is cancer when there is none. In all such cases Dr. Cassell's Tablets should be taken, that needless operation may be avoided.

Mrs. Phelps, Treherbert.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets act more brilliantly than any other medicine known in cases of Nervous Breakdown, Anæmia, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nerve Pains, Heart Weakness, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Children's Weakness, Spinal and Nerve Paralysis, and general bodily fatigue, brain fag, and all run-down conditions. Send 2d. to-day to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, for a free sample. All Chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d. The 2/9 size is the most economical to buy.

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The Great Argument for the Graves Gramophone is that it fills your hours of fireside leisure with delightful interest, recreation and amusement, and enables you to entertain your friends and family circle as often as you like with an inexhaustible feast of the Finest Musical Talent before the public. All the high-salaried Comedians and Society Entertainers, the front rank Musical Comedy Favourites, the Stars of the Operatic Stage, the World's most highly-gifted Concert Artistes, and the most eminent Bands and Orchestras of every Musical Nation on Earth will minister to your pleasure and entertainment.

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You get the real thing on the GRAVES GRAMOPHONE

'The Machine of Quality.'

THE CABINET is of handsome and original design, solidly built from finely-marked **Dark Oak**, brilliantly polished, and embellished with a tasteful **Art Metal Panel.** Cabinet dimensions: 12½ × 12½ × 6½ inches. **Powerful silent Steel Motor** with splendid reserve of power. Nickel-plated graduated Tone Arm, 10in Turntable, handsome 16in Seamless **Sound Trumpet,** decorated in a charming combination of harmoniously blended Art Shades. **Sound Producer** of extraordinary power and marvellously sensitive, which reproduces Full Military Band Performances with all their original brilliance and realism, and the actual living voices of he World's Greatest Singers.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. Unless you have heard an up-to-date Graves Gramophone you can have no idea of the marvellous pitch of perfection to which this wonderful machine has now been brought. It opens out a new World of interest and pleasure, it brings you in touch with the cleverest artistes in every branch of Musical Art, and it provides your family with an entirely fresh delight which will make your home circle the happiest spot on earth.

WE DELIVER this **powerful high-grade Gramophone,** with TEN magnificent 10in Disc Record Selections, 200 Natural Tone Needles in polished compartment case, and all accessories, insured and carriage paid to approved orders for **5/-** NOW. The balance payable in nine monthly payments of **5/-** if you are entirely satisfied and delighted with the Machine and Records after examination in your home.

WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE. A Post Card will bring you per return our superbly illustrated **Art Catalogue,** which is a complete guide to the latest and best productions of the Gramophone Industry. This masterly work is the finest publication ever issued in the Gramophone interest. It gives you in a clear, understandable way a wealth of useful and practical information of immense value to all who take an interest in these fascinating instrume nts. Every style is illustrated, and full detailed specifications of every model are gi ven. Keenest rock-bottom prices and convenient Monthly Payment Terms are quoted for each machine. **2/-** in the **£** Discount for Cash with Order.

IMPORTANT. All Gramophone Owners should write for our Catalogue of Disc Records. **4000** Selections. The most varied and compite repertoire of high-grade Records ever publishede Twenty or Thirty Selections, according to your own choice, for **3/-** NOW, and Monthly Payments after delivery if you are entirely satisfie d after full trial in your own home.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of INQUIRIES *received, consequent upon the continual growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 712.
For Sporting Replies, see page 716.

"SYMPATHISER" (St. Helen's).—We noticed the case in which Dr. Warrington Yorke, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, was charged with cruelty to a donkey, but having regard to the doctor's explanation, and other evidence, we agree with the bench that the case was not proved.

C. P. (St. John's Wood).—Wish we could find room to deal with all the child cruelty cases which are brought to our notice. We agree with you that the woman Marks, of Chislehurst, behaved brutally to the child she had taken to nurse and that the fine of £5 was inadequate.

"ADMIRER" (Liverpool).—Sorry we don't understand enough about tramwaymen's trousers, etc., to say whether or not you are right in stating that tenders for same recently accepted by the tramway department of your city necessitate sweating conditions of labour. We hope not, and candidly we do not think the Liverpool Corporation would knowingly lend themselves to such an iniquity.

MRS. H. C. (Bethnal Green).—You will have noticed that the doctor you mention was severely censured by the coroner for his drunken inattention to a patient who died.

W. H. (Millhouses).—On the face of it Mr. Woodcock, the ex-Postmaster of Division Street, Sheffield, has been badly treated by the Government.

L. P. (Wigmore).—Your correspondence following the advertisement of the Alexander Association of 1a, Conduit Street, W., that "a good home was wanted temporarily for a littlegirl," suggests that this concern is out fee snatching.

"INTERVIEW" (Dover).—Glad to find you such a vigorous champion of the intellectual exercise involved in our "Bullets" competition.

"JAMES" (Kilburn).—Though we are practically aquatarian in religion, taking wine only for the stomach's sake, we can appreciate that the lack of even one "decent" teetotal drink largely contributes to the widespread prevalence of headaches of a morning. A fortune awaits the inventor of a non-alcoholic drink which maketh glad the heart of man.

H. E. H. (Dorset).—Will we inform you what to do with your accumulated copies of JOHN BULL? With pleasure. Send them to workhouses and hospitals or keep them as heirlooms in the family. By the time your unborn great-grandchildren are great-grandfathers, the copies will be worth their weight in radium.

W. H. T. (Staines).—All we can say is that if Mr. Eustace Miles, M.A., says his non-meat diet foods have cured him of depression, cramp, and corns he is a tremendous advertiser.

"OGMORE VALLEY."—Your friend and yourself, having had a bet over the question whether the chief soprano in the "Chocolate Soldier" at the Lyric was in receipt of a salary of £1,000 a week, agree to abide by our decision. We'll bet a ginger-cake sailor to a chocolate soldier she hadn't, not by a jugful.

A. F. L. (Leith).—We have already answered your letter that the Institute of Sciences is an imposition, but answers, dealt with in turn, take a little time to get into print owing to the appalling extent of our correspondence.

G. H. S. (Hither Green).—When Bennet and Fraser, of High Street, Wandsworth, say that, if you can prove their advertisement promises to send the gold watch on payment of first 2s. 6d., they will give you one for nothing, they have you in a corner. Like so many other advertisements of the kind, it is worded to deceive the unwary.

"A VISITOR."—The woman who collects for the Cosmopolitan Homœopathic Institute (Head Office: 73, Farringdon Street, E.C.) should not be encouraged.

C. A. C. (Ramsgate).—Really, if people will part with money to doorstep touters of whom they know nothing, on orders for goods which they have no guarantee they will receive, they almost deserve to lose their money. You parted with 35s. for two lengths of tweed to a man professedly representing "Myers and Co., Sun Street, London," but after eighteen days you had not received the cloth and promised presents, and on writing to the firm had your letter returned "Not known." Inquire whether the police can assist you in the matter.

"RIP" (Irvine).—We appreciate your opinion as a miner that we "do more good than three Party Governments rolled into one." In our opinion the miners should on no account agree to their trade union funds or trade union machinery being used for political Party purposes.

F. McI. (Brixton).—We are sure Dr. Leach and the nurses of the Camberwell Infirmary will be grateful for your gratitude.

W. R. (Bradford).—What do we think of Andrew Wilson, of 35, Salisbury Road, Lowestoft, who offers by advertisement £2 a week "on an investment of £20 only," and who does not specify the nature of his business or give any security for the money? We think he is a humbug, and that anybody who trusts him is an ass.

W. S. S. (Kinghorn, N.B.).—We can well understand your lad setting all Kinghorn a-giggle by putting outside your shop, side-by-side, the two contents bills: "*Record and Mail* - Great Scarcity of Water in Scotland" and "JOHN BULL - Blessed Be Beer." We wish you good luck and your wife better health.

J. E. A. (London, N.W.).—Cannot explain why the one-horse tramway concern at Oxford should advertise itself on its tramway tickets as "The City of Oxford Electric Tramways, Ltd." It might better advertise itself as the City of Oxford German Sausage Co., Ltd., only that would be also anticipatory.

J. W. (Swansea).—We cannot reply by post. Our answer to A. F. L. (Leith) is also to you. The man who runs the National Institute of Sciences, so called, is a notorious charlatan.

"FISHERMAN" (Harewood).—Apropos of a Bewdley gentleman being fined for fishing in private waters, you "tremble when you remember that at Southend you even walked in the water and caught 1 crab, 2 whelks, 3 mussels and 1 cockle." Very likely. And you will also tremble when you remember to walk on private land and shoot 1 rabbit, 2 hares, 3 partridges, and a haystack.

R. B. C. (Worcester).—The conditions in which you and your two daughters have done your hop-picking at the farm, if as stated by you, certainly merit the epithet "disgraceful."

J. D. (Donore Ave).—With you generally; but having regard to such rows as they have been having recently in Dublin, we don't wonder there are mistakes in identity. That might be so even if the Dublin police had the best tempers in the world.

P. L. (Edinburgh).—The Postmaster is according to rule. (1) Postal orders should be filled in to payee. (2) The P.M.G. compensates only to an amount on registered packets.

W. V. (Hull).—After reading our article to would-be Britishers, you are "interested to know what all the benefits and fine lodgings are in this country offers for the money spend." You haven't gone funny, have you?

D. S. (Latheronwheel).—It seems a reasonable proposition that all have an equal right to fish the sea for white trout with a trout net to the extent the right exists in any particular case, but a Scotch lawyer would give the fishermen much more satisfactory advice than we can.

J. L. A. (Brondesbury).—Be truly thankful the Great North of Scotland Railway assure you they will not press for payment of the odd 1s. 2d.

£1,750 Won Twice. A Fourth £1,750 Offered this Week. See page 707.

T. N. (Islington).—Undoubtedly the owner of the new motor-wheel which you found in the street was very mean in giving you 1s. only when it was restored to him. Even so you may be in luck, you know. He probably gave you a shilling because he didn't happen to have a sixpence.

W. H. (East Hampstead).—You hope we will allow you "to express the pleasure that so many people are everywhere feeling" at our exposure of "that oleaginous, Pecksniffian, interfering, muck-hunting busybody the Rev.——" We will; but enough is a banquet.

G. H. (Colchester).—Yours is not a new idea that "there ought always to be an official, in addition to the man in the box, to see that all is right before an express is allowed to dash through a station without stopping." The majority of signalmen, we believe, would rather work alone. However, it ought to be the business of the Board of Trade to insist on rules which best secured the safety of the public.

"MAN IN THE MOON" (London, N.) encloses the following verses from the *Cincinnati Enquirer*:—

Sir Thomas is building a yacht
For the match he so eagerly sacht;
If the cup he should win
You'll hear a great din,
And John Bull will drink beer by the qacht."

In case it should be thought that we are the John Bull indicated, we hereby beg to assure our readers that we are nacht.

L. R. P. (Regina).—Of course, even the Canadian papers cannot hide the truth about the Great Emigration Lie, and you may guess it's about all out when the Victoria (B.C.) *Daily Times* has to say that, "What Canada needs is farm labourers and domestic servants and our immigration should be largely confined to them." And, even so, farming and domestic service in Canada are by no means as lovely as they are painted.

J. M. (H.M.S.—Devonport).—The Economic Electric Co., of Twickenham, London, are hereby informed of your complaint that though you sent 5s. 9d. to them for goods several weeks ago and you have written to them three or four times since, they will neither answer your letters, send the goods, nor return the money. Send this to them, marked, and if you still get no satisfaction communicate with us again.

G. C. H. (Londonderry) and OTHERS.—We didn't say September 29th was on a Sunday. It was what Sir Edward Carson was reported to have said. You are all so quick that one of these days you'll probably fall over yourselves.

F. D. (Oldham).—"I do not seem to have any luck at 'Bullets,' so I thought I would try and compose this bit of poetry." This is a bit of the bit: "By the seaside everybody thinks you are a model, All the boys are after you, wibbly-wobble, Something in the seaside air, Seems to make them long to cuddle ——" If you continue composing bits like this you'll probably come to a bad end.

M. G. (Johannesburg).—Thanks for taking the trouble to write such a long letter, but of course the facts became familiar long before it reached us. And don't you think the MS., with its small letters and closely-written lines, is rather forbidding to the busy conductors of this paper?

F. H. (Ladywell).—This is to inform Mr. Lloyd George that you are debarred from your unemployed benefit—out of work four weeks—because you refused to take work in Govan, Devonport, or Portsmouth dockyards at wages which, according to your account, would not in the circumstances leave any margin for the support of your wife and three children, and for the rent of the house in which they would have to live while you were in lodgings away.

DR. E. M. T. (Torquay).—Alas! that we are not well up enough in Court news to judge, but it is at least possible that even *Truth* sometimes trips.

S. M. P. (Poole) complains that she sent 2s. to the notorious Captain F. Roberts, of 24, Brookbank Road, Lewisham, London, for which he should have sent her particulars of how to obtain a situation on a liner. He has not done so, nor has he returned the money.

A. I. (Walworth).—We are not competent to judge consumption cures.

L. H. W. AND F. S. E. (*via* Mackay, Queensland).—We note that seeing an advertisement of the Central Emigration Board (President, the Duke of Sutherland) in the English papers for "500 men willing to undertake farm work, navvying, bush clearing, or cane cutting," you made your way to Mackay and were appointed to a job cane cutting, but before you got it there was a strike on, and at the time of writing "there are 800 men almost starving in the district." How are things going there now?

W. A. H. (St. Austell).—We are not at all conversant with the merits of the dispute, and we can say no more than that, if the local parson and the men whose advocate he is are in the right, may they win.

L. E. (Swansea).—Emphatically, we do not advise anyone "to go to Buenos Ayres on speculation for work."

E. C. M. (Moss Side).—We advise you, as we have advised many other people, to rely on your own efforts and leave Mr. Montague Vernon on his lonesome. Can't you see that if he were equal to his professions he would occupy his time, not in winning prizes for you, but for himself?

"OUTWORKER" states that she receives 3s. 9d. per dozen blouses from her employers and has to find cotton, hooks and eyes. It takes her over three hours to make one blouse. No wonder, she adds, in reply to "R. S. (Bath)," who seeks co-operation for sweated machinists, that "if something could be done to better the prices of this work it would make life much brighter for me and others."

"A VICTIM" (Walthamstow).—Why so surprised that we would have scrupulous justice done even to the moneylender? When he lends, he is a nice, accommodating gentleman; when he wants his money back he is a dirty Hebrew vampire.

J. T. (Glasgow).—We know nothing of the Sanitary Training College, Staple Inn Buildings, 335, High Holborn, personally, but pupils and parents of pupils have given us a satisfactory account of it in reply to inquiries similar to yours.

"ONLY A WOMAN."—No, we don't laugh. It is a womanly letter. Especially do we like that phrase, "God forbid sin instead of love should build a home for children."

J. K. (Hoxton).—Don't you realise you have got to the wrong shop in asking us to tell you the best way of removing indian ink? You don't even inform us what you wish it removed from. However, if it is in the nature of fabric, try stretching it over hot water and then put on some tincture of iodine. That is all our elementary knowledge of chemistry suggests to us. You mustn't worry us about such things, really.

"GWENT" (Newport).—Perhaps the firm you name considers it specially necessary to inquire into the references of Monmouthshire applicants for their £3 19s. 6d. bicycles on the hire purchase system, because the district is adjacent to Wales, and—well, you know Taffy's reputation.

W. H. G. (East Twickenham).—You must possess the dangerous faculty of seeing things that do not exist if, as you say, you have "sometimes noted our antipathy towards hospitals." Candid criticism when occasion demands it is no indication of antipathy.

B. C. (Suffolk) begins: "No doubt you will be surprised to have a letter from me." Not at all. Nothing surprises us nowadays, not even the discovery that there are a few generous and considerate farmers in England, like B.C., whom we would willingly work under if we wanted a farm labourer's job.

F. W. (Widnes).—Certainly, your lady friend must buy her own stamps for her insurance card when unemployed. That is one of the bitter pips in the rare and refreshing fruit.

"HOOLEY" (Heywood).—We have never tasted your patent sauce, so cannot advise you anything about it.

L. K. (Woolwich).—Glad our article on the Seventh Day Adventists prevented their plucking another pigeon.

E. W. O. W. (Wolverhampton).—Why waste our time asking us a series of questions which you say "it is impossible for any living person to answer"? As for asking any of our readers to provide you with the required information when they die, why this impatience? Can't you wait till you've kicked your own bucket?

F. E. B. (Bath).—If you are one of the lucky husbands who can control their wives, persuade yours not to waste a penny on "Miss Grace Hartland's obesity remedy." Better be fat than foolish.

"JACOB" (Cardiff).—We have heard nothing so far, except your complaint of the delay in publishing the results, to indicate that there is anything "fishy" about the Rev. Father Sebastian's Mount Argus Prize Drawing.

"SCHOOL" (Wolverhampton).—Let us know the exact course of study which your son proposes taking up.

"CONSTANT READER" (London).—The wisest thing for you to do would be to make yourself chargeable to the rates, when the Guardians would take the necessary steps to find your husband, and to compel him to contribute towards your support.

C. J. S.—We have personally tested the reliability of the "Fixo" Stamping Machines, manufactured by the International Stamping Machine Company. 231, Strand, and are pleased to express our satisfaction with them.

W. B. C. (West Hartlepool).—You have not had value for your 2s. 6d. from the Highbury Furnishing Co., Islington, and they are bound to return it to you. At the same time it ought to have been obvious to you that they would not part with their goods to an entire stranger, at a distance, without an agreement based on inquiries made after questions answered by himself. If you send this reply to the firm you will probably get your money.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Everybody's Doing It—Praising The JOHN BULL PEN. Coupon on page iii of Cover.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Isn't Paderewski famous for his modesty?

Isn't Ulster providing her own "safe guards"?

Isn't "After U.S." America's policy in Mexico?

Isn't Home "Rule" what Ulster draws the line with?

Won't the public soon get "fed up" with Tango teas?

Can't the Radical Party always get Home "rails" gratis?

Is it true that the Kaiser told his son-in-law to go to—Hanover?

Isn't the system wrong when so many "signal" failures occur?

Do you know that there is a fortune waiting for you "through the posts"? See page 707.

Will the Premier accept Bonar Law's invitation to "Come out"?

Isn't it "another injustice" to shut up a man who was simply Larkin'?

Isn't Lloyd George's pheasant a good specimen of the Party "Game"?

* * *

Strange Truths:—

You can skip a hundred lines sitting still.

You can often see a Canon at a peace meeting.

You can give a photographer a standing sitting.

You can give yourself away by asking too much.

Now and again you can make a hit with the Mrs.

That when riveted to the spot, a pin will release you.

That if you take the chair, you always leave it behind.

That a dummy can knock the cleverest tailor into fits.

You can roar with laughter, and you can roar with pain.

Sometimes a youth hasn't a leg to stand on, when he begins to feel his feet.

* * *

Songs and Poems for All:—

An Antiquarian—*The Songs of Old.*

A Chiropodist—*The Ungathered Corn.*

Mr. Cupid (on the spree)—*Love is Blind.*

Regatta Committees—*The Last Rose of Summer.*

The Gas Bill—*The Charge of the Light Brigade.*

Whist Players—*Our Hands have Met but not our Hearts.*

A Theatrical Costumier—*Mingle your Eyebrows with Mine, Love.*

* * *

Census won a race at Leicester. The other horses had their numbers taken down.

* * *

"Nurs as Firemen," we read. One may be sure their hose was discreetly handled.

* * *

The Earl of Carrick is appearing at the Coliseum. In carrickter parts, no doubt.

* * *

From the Ritz Hotel, 485 toots from motor-horns were counted in fifteen minutes. Toot terrible!

* * *

Dogs to match the dress are the latest craze. It will be a case of "every day having its dog."

* * *

The Master of the Mint reports a "great demand for small change." We have noticed it ourselves.

* * *

Glasgow exports pickled horseflesh to the Continent. Where, we suppose, it is sold as "Beef *à la* cart."

* * *

Dr. Wiley says Eve was created before Adam. And her first words were, "Where have you been?"

* * *

Mormon pastors say that modern feminine dress is "indecent." It must be if it can shock them.

* * *

A visitor to the Zoo says that one toucan is able to almost deafen you. Toucan quite do so, we presume.

* * *

The wife of a French barber has just given birth to her 25th child. They have plenty of "little shavers" now.

* * *

"Cotton Feverish. Strong Demand for Spots," reads a market report. It sounds like "rash" speculation.

* * *

In Badu, Mulgrave Islands, the bridegroom must always weep at the wedding. Well, it is nothing to laugh at.

* * *

There was a decrease of six and a half millions in postcards last year. Yet folk seem just as fond of airing their "views."

* * *

New Guinea cannibals regard the legs as the choicest portions. Even in our civilised land they are favourably looked upon.

* * *

It is said that only one per cent. of British manufacturers advertise. The other 99 per cent. must be doing exceedingly well.

* * *

Grit is the finest thing to grind away adversity.

* * *

If you pull a long face success rarely answers the door.

* * *

Always tell the truth—if you're sure you can whack him.

* * *

The finger-nails usually go in mourning when cleanliness has departed.

* * *

Mr. Lloyd George is right. The real trouble in Land is Man-Gold.

* * *

Chiswick wants a new name for Dead Donkey Lane. Call it Never Seen Lane.

* * *

Several vipers have been found in a church organ. Better there than the pew.

* * *

Cheshire cheese is proclaimed the best in the world. Another chalk to Fleet Street.

* * *

"I could see the conversation," said a witness at Acton. Rather bluish, evidently.

* * *

If the Kaiser wishes to keep his place in the sun, he must keep his son in his place.

* * *

Tango furs, just from Paris, are dyed a brilliant flame colour. The tango seems rather hot.

* * *

The starch bath is a new beauty hint from Paris. It sounds rather like backing a stiff 'un.

* * *

Lady Ida May Sitwell, but she does not stand well in the opinion of Mr. Justice Horridge.

* * *

The wife of a Welsh baker has presented her husband with triplets. Standard bred, evidently.

* * *

John Bright used to say that oratory and a large stomach go together. Yes; it is mostly wind.

* * *

One Yarmouth boat has landed £300 worth of herrings. The fishermen feel like bloatered aristocrats.

* * *

"What is man's place in the Ideal Home?" asks a lady writer. "At the club," replies the man.

* * *

A fine pair of swans have been seen on the Thames at Blackfriars. Making for Old Swan Pier, of course.

* * *

A two-handled jug is described as the most sociable form of drinking. Much depends on the two who handle it.

* * *

A New Jersey cat has died of a broken heart on the grave of its kittens. We hope its next eight lives may be happier.

* * *

The monster who has written us on the Land campaign saying "wurzel follow," had better keep clear of the office.

* * *

A witness at Bow County Court said he was a professional optimist. A welcome change after so many amateur pessimists.

* * *

Ten shillings each is paid for the noses of seals killed in the Wash. By this means it is hoped to wipe them out, we suppose.

* * *

"A clinging robe with a rope would turn Sir John Simon into a likely young friar." Not the first lawyer to become a holy friar.

* * *

Master Chambers, the boy organist, is said to have an unrivalled knowledge of pitch. He ought to drop organs and go in for asphalte.

* * *

Lord Derby says a schoolboy thinks he knows far better than everyone else. The schoolboy does not think he knows; he knows he knows.

* * *

According to a fashion paper of Paris, this season's dresses are "a blend of many different materials." Mother is going to wear our patchwork quilt.

* * *

Somebody complains that Napoleon, though he could handle troops, could not handle a razor. Might as well sack our barber because he isn't a Field Marshal.

* * *

The wife of the Bishop of Lichfield says, "Make a point of seeing your wife half-an-hour a week." Some married men will willingly agree to that time-limit.

* * *

"My appearance here proves that you can get drunk on cyder," said a prisoner recently. Of course; why, Eve fell after she had put a part of an apple inside her.

£10 and 300 Handsome Gifts for Easy Picture Solutions. See this Week's MARY BULL:

NEW CONTEST. MORE MAMMOTH PRIZES.

A Fourth £1,750!

FOR AN ALL-CORRECT FOOTBALL COUPON

This week we commence our fifth Football Contest—with more record cash prizes. Once again £1,750 will be paid for an all-correct coupon, and, in addition prizes of £500, £300 and £100 are offered, as well as two mauve coupon prizes of £50 and £20.

£500 IF ONE ERROR ONLY

With the entrance form on page 2 of cover, we now give a duplicate coupon. This is provided for the convenience of readers desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It is for reference only, and must not be sent in.

£300 FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT FORECASTS — *MUST* BE WON

£100 FOR SECOND HIGHEST CORRECT — *MUST* BE WON

£50 FOR MOST CORRECT MAUVE COUPON — *MUST* BE WON

£20 FOR SECOND MOST CORRECT MAUVE — *MUST* BE WON

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League Games to be played on Saturday, November 29th, given on the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover. Draw your pen plainly through the name of the team you think will lose. If you predict a draw, do not cross out either team.

£1,750 will be paid to the Competitor sending us an Entrance Form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given, played to a finish.

Abandoned Matches make No Difference.

Should it happen that no Entrance Form be received giving the whole of the correct results **£500** will be paid to the competitor whose coupon shows **one error only.** In the unlikely event of neither the **£1,750** nor the **£500** being won we shall still award four distinct cash prizes which must be won. **£300** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be as few as 8 or 10. **£100** to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts, and **Two Special Mauve Coupon** prizes — **£50** for the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull" and **£20** for the next best forecasts on a mauve coupon. In any event two big cash prizes must be won by "Mary Bull" coupons.

In view of the fact that our premier prize of **£1,750** has been **won twice** we anticipate that the **£1,750** will have to be paid by us in the present contest. But in any case four big cash prizes—*i.e.*, **£300**, **£100**, **£50** and **£20** must be won—the biggest must-be-won prizes offered by any paper.

The competition is one of pure skill, and competitors should make a point of studying the football columns of the daily papers.

The RULES and COUPON will be found on PAGE 2 of COVER.

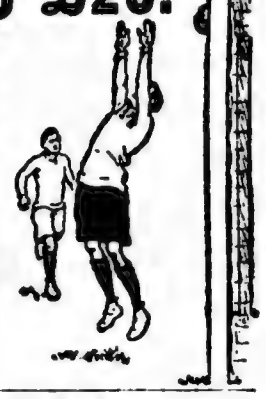
We now give with the entrance form on page 2 of cover a duplicate coupon. This is provided solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

Our system of checking the Entrance Forms of competitors is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Fraud is rendered absolutely impossible, whilst all risk of a coupon being overlooked is, by our elaborate arrangements, totally eliminated.

TWO "MAUVE" COUPON PRIZES £50 AND £20.

Our Mauve Coupon prizes have proved so popular with our lady readers that we offer this time **two** special mauve coupon prizes—**£50** cash will be awarded to the sender of the most correct forecasts on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull" and **£20** to the sender of the next highest correct forecasts on a mauve coupon. Already this season we have paid **£400** in mauve coupon prizes. Every JOHN BULL reader should get the wife, sister, daughter or fiancée to send a mauve coupon.

The **£50** and **£20** are extra prizes—the sender of a mauve coupon has the same opportunity as JOHN BULL readers of winning the **£1,750**, the **£500**, the **£300** and **£100**, but should a mauve coupon win or share any of these chief prizes—the **£50** and **£20** will then be awarded to the sender of the **two next** most correct mauve coupons. **Thus, in any event two big cash prizes must be won by mauve coupons.** The first mauve coupon appears in "Mary Bull" this week—on sale Friday, November 7th.



After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 714, where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE.

We must refer all readers who have written for particulars of this Sweepstake to Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

LAYS OF A LOWLY LONDONER.

BY BILL THE BUSMAN.

THE CRIME OF GAMBLING.

I'm feeling guilty; on my word,
I'm aching with remorse;
This very day I've been and put
A shilling on a horse.

And now I'm shocked and scared; it was
My conscience that began it,
The still, small voice that up and said
I oughtn't to have done it.

That sinful shilling! Oh, to think
That on a gee I blowed it,
When I might be a happy man
If in the bank I'd stowed it.

Or, better still, how calmly I
Might contemplate my fate
Had I but took the bob to church
And popped it in the plate.

They might have sent it over-sea
To help to garb the niggers
With garments necessary where
They most display their figures.

My shilling, sent to black folks, might
For decent ways prepare 'em,
And lead them to put knickers on
Just where they ought to wear 'em.

Instead of which, I needs must go
And brand myself a sinner
By parting with it in a mad
Attempt to spot the winner.

And now I know that I did wrong,
I own it was a sin
To put my money on a horse —
Besides, it didn't win.

Oh, gambling is an awful crime,
The worst that you can choose;
It makes a fellow mis'rable—
Espec'lly when you lose.

Don't tread the downward path like me
And for your fall prepare it,
Not even when the coin's your own
And you know you can spare it.

It may seem harmless unto you,
But good folks say it ain't;
You mustn't speculate with bobs
If you're a plaster saint.

All gambling's wicked; that's the truth,
That's why I've wrote this ditty . . .
And now I'm wond'ring what's the game
They play at in the City?

AN ADDRESS OF THANKS.

SPEEDING THE PARTING GUEST.

One of our readers who has recently returned from India where he has organised a new steam tramway in Kurachi, Sind, tells us that on leaving his employees expressed a wish to present him with a farewell address. He consented, and this is what the address says :—" Most Honourable and Kind Master, We, your respectable Sindee staff have suffered much pain and functional disorders of body and mind on learning of your departure from our middle, where we have accomplished much wonderful works by your exalted moralities. We wish you pleasures with your families and higher mentalities in the salubrities of your English home, and come back soon to us, but pray God bring no more dam engines." Evidently the Sindis do not appreciate locomotives

Try one to-day.

Try a "Black Cat" over your coffee or after your lunch. Till you try "Black Cat" you don't know how good a "10 for 3d." cigarette can really be. In mildness, sweetness and flavour there is none to compare with it. When you have tested "Black Cat" in every way you can think of, you will agree that it really is the "10 for 3d. Cigarette with the 10 for 6d. flavour."

I SHARE MY PROFITS WITH YOU.

In exchange for my Black Cat coupons, one or more of which is in every packet, box or tin, I'll send you a Safety Razor, a Patent Pipe, a Cigarette Case, or one of the many other handsome gifts.

Black Cat CIGARETTES

Mild 10 for 3d. Medium 10 for 2½d.

YOUR EVENING'S PLEASURE AT HOME.

Provide for the long evenings; give yourself and the boys a chance to enjoy them by purchasing one of

RILEY'S Billiard Tables.

Made in every size—a size to suit every room and every size in perfect proportion. Prices from £3/7/6. A handy size is 6ft. 4in. at £5/5/0. Riley's Combined Billiard and Dining Tables from £13/10/0. Cash or easy payments. Prices include all accessories, free delivery to nearest railway station in United Kingdom, and 7 days' free trial. *FREE on receipt of postcard full detailed Illustrated Catalogue.*

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Imperial Mills, ACCRINGTON.

182 *London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate St., E.C.*

HOW TO GROW HAIR ON A BALD HEAD.

BY A SPECIALIST.

Thousands of people suffer from baldness and falling hair who, having tried nearly every advertised hair tonic and hair grower without results, have resigned themselves to baldness and its attendant discomfort. Yet their case is not hopeless; the following simple home prescription has made hair grow after years of baldness, and is also unequalled for restoring grey hair to its original colour, stopping hair from falling out, and for destroying the dandruff germ. It will not make the hair greasy, and can be put up by any chemist:—Bay Rum 3 oz., Lavona de Composée 1 oz., Menthol Crystal ¼ dram. If you wish it perfumed add half to one teaspoonful of French Fon Fleur Perfume, which unites perfectly with the other ingredients. This preparation is highly recommended by physicians and specialists, and is absolutely harmless as it contains none of the poisonous wood alcohol so frequently found in hair tonics. *Do not apply to face or where hair is not desired.*

IMPORTANT.—Owing to the popularity of this formula, due to its remarkable hair-growing properties, most chemists now keep it put up ready for use under the name of Lavona Hair Tonic, and give with every bottle their signed personal guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

SMOKE OF HERBS CURES CATARRH

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY.

WHILE engaged in the general practice of medicine, Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapour.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves, and flowers which, when ignited and the warm fumes inhaled, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, or as a cigarette, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of Catarrh can be eradicated.

It is pleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dustand germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines, fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts

If you have Catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of Catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. Blosser, Ltd., Dept. (21 A), 8, Bouverie Street, London, E.C.

He will also send you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs four shillings and sixpence for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of everyone. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet, and free trial package will be sent you immediately.

On sale at Boots' and other chemists' shops.

The black in above cut shows the parts reached by Dr. Blosser's Remedy, viz; the whole disease, not a spot, nook or corner escapes. It goes to C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, EVERYWHERE, and it wipes out the disease wherever it goes.

IS YOUR HEART BAD?

Feel your pulse. Is it regular? Do you ever have **Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Skipping a Beat, Cold Hands or Feet, Pains under the Left Shoulder Blade, Trouble in Lying on Left Side, Dizzy Spells, Drowsiness after Eating, Violent Starts in your Sleep, Fulness in the Throat, Neuralgia around the Heart?**

If you have any of these symptoms, is it not time to correct them?

Our Oxien has proved an almost infallible cure of Functional Heart Trouble. Let us send you a **free packet**, that you may, **without cost**, try its effects upon your trouble.

We will send the **week's Trial Treatment**, relying on your telling your friends if it does you good. Full particulars of use and of some of the cures with every package. It costs you nothing to try.

THE GIANT OXIE CO. Ltd. (Dept. 222 FF), 8, Bouverie Street, London, E.C.

FREE BOX OXIEN.

RUPTURE CURED

ATKINSON'S PATENT TRUSS FOR THE RADICAL CURE OF RUPTURE. A GUARANTEED REMEDY. Simple, Rapid and Effective. The ONLY Truss Worn and recommended by SIR ANDREW CLARK, Late President of the Royal College of Physicians.

This instrument has only to be seen for its merits to be recognised; and we have no doubt that it will supersede the old-fashioned, inefficient, and uncomfortable instruments which makers still continue to supply to sufferers from rupture.—"The Hospital Gazette." An important improvement.—"Lancet." The advantages are very marked.—"British Medical Journal."

F. B. ATKINSON, 5a, Bury St., New Oxford St., W.C. (Estab. 1812.)

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

During the three months of July, August, and September "GALE'S SPECIAL" has given no less than

115 WINNERS,

which have included **GREENCAP** (8 pts.); **CATMINT** (12½ pts.); **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.); **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.); **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.); **PICTORIAL** (7 pts.); **FARAKABAD** (10 pts.); **POTENCY** (10 pts.); **APPRENTICE** (5 pts.); **HIMALAYA** (11 pts.); **POULETTE** (6 pts.); and **PARVUS** (10 pts.) our latest Principal Event success being

DALMATIAN (6 pts.)

for the Windsor October Handicap, on Thursday, October 9th.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2/6 will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for . .

Gale's Primus Wire

The Most Successful Service Ever Inaugurated.

On Tuesday, October 7th, from the Nottingham Meeting our Primus Wire selection was:

MOUNTAIN FAIRY, 3 to 1 agst., Won.

On Saturday, October 11th, we scored another triumph with

LANCELOT, 10 to 1 agst., Won,

whilst

POET'S LICENSE, 4 to 1 agst., Won,

was wired on Wednesday, October 29th.

Previous Wire Triumphs have been:

SVETEC (6 pts.); **MEDIATOR** (4½ pts.); **GREAT SURPRISE** (5 pts.); **AMADOR** (6 pts.); **DALLINGTON** (8 pts.); **RIVOLI** (14 pts.); **SOLPRUFE** (8 pts.); **CASSIM** (12½ pts.); **SANTAIR** (4 pts.); **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.); **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.); **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.); **HORNET'S BEAUTY** (4 pts.); **HALIFAX** (7 pts.); **DORMANT** (4½ pts.); etc.

Another Big Winner at DERBY.

The charge for this Special "Gale's" Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

As a Special Offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send the next Special Primus Wire from Derby on Wednesday, November 12th upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you one of our famous Tattersall's Ring Wires entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box,, see page 712.*]

The Stock Markets.

Just now the markets are in the throes of a series of liquidation movements from various quarters, notably from the North and the Continent, in connection with the Mexican troubles, which may be held chiefly responsible for the downward movement. Losses in Mexican Rails, Public Utility stocks, and other Mexican securities are extremely heavy, and have hit the Continental Bourses very badly. Consequently there has been a good deal of selling of other securities in order to provide for the losses. The last Stock Exchange settlement went off without any open failures, and when the Paris settlement is over no doubt matters will adjust themselves. This, however, must depend to a large extent upon the further developments in Mexico. At one time there were serious fears of a 6 per cent. Bank rate, but the Bank took such effective measures to regain control of the Money Market that it is now getting a fair proportion of the foreign gold arrivals, and the more it secures in this way the less chance is there of any rise in the Bank rate this year. In all the circumstances, gilt-edged securities have been well maintained, and Government support is evidently being given to Consols for obvious reasons. Home Rails have been in a bad way, having had to bear the brunt of a good deal of forced liquidation from the provinces. Investors, however, are beginning to be attracted by the excellent yields now offering in this department. The Yankee market has been affected by the Mexican trouble, and the weakest of the stocks is Steel Common, which, notwithstanding inside support, are steadily falling to a lower level. Canadian Pacifics have been subjected to bouts of liquidation from Montreal and Berlin, and the Canadian position is still very unsettled. Grand Trunks have been affected by similar factors. We may mention with regard to our warnings concerning certain Canadian industrial securities, that since last week losses of from 5 to 10 points have taken place in those stocks which we mentioned. The rumour has gained ground that the Rubber Growers' Association scheme has been fixed up, and on the strength of this there has been a good deal of speculative buying of rubber shares. In the meantime we note a further considerable reduction in dividends of leading companies, and investors would be well advised to await developments before committing themselves any further. Oils have maintained their strength remarkably well, although some shares, notably North Caucasian, are beginning to look top heavy. Upon the whole, however, Russian shares have been in demand, and now Egyptian shares are being given a run.

The Cape Ring.

We are glad to notice that the Cape Government are not going to allow the Shipping Ring to shuffle out of their agreement to abolish rebates by the dodge we exposed last week—the High Commissioner in London having been instructed to inquire into the local traders' protest against the breach of the mail contract. Meantime, the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs has counselled patience on the part of the South African merchants, assuring them that "the Government should be wary of entering into a quarrel, but if it did enter upon it, as seemed likely, it would spare no efforts to see that the law was not defied with impunity." After all, honesty *is* sometimes the best policy!

The Roumanian Oil Wells Company.

Messrs. Hatton, Morris and Co., of Carlton House, Regent Street, London, S.W., are offering £5,000 8 per cent. Guaranteed Participating Preference shares in the above Company, which owns properties in the Chiciura district in Roumania, as well as in Western Galicia. The Chiciura properties are now the boom lands of Roumania, as the Chiciura-Gropi Oil Line is producing some wonderful "gushers." The Company's properties are situated in the heart of the richest part of this line, next the Seceleano well and between the Steaua Romana and Roumania Consolidated Company's wells, which have all given upwards of 500 tons in a day. The properties have been recently visited by the managing director of the firm, accompanied by Anglo-Belgian and French geological experts, who are said to be greatly impressed with the properties. The shares would, therefore, appear to constitute an attractive speculation.

Allsopp and Showell's Brewery.

It is nine years since Showell's Brewery collapsed, and the attempts to set it on its legs again have so far proved abortive. Nor are we confident that the latest scheme will meet with much greater success. The capital is to be cut down by £265,000, which represents the accumulated deficits, 25 per cent. being knocked off the Guaranteed and Preference shares and 62½ per cent. off the Ordinary. All three classes will then be consolidated into 2 per cent. Cumulative Preference shares, the dividend on which will be guaranteed by Allsopps. The latter will also subscribe for any new Ordinary shares it may be decided to issue. The weak points of the scheme are that the capital reduction does not appear to be sufficient, and that Allsopps are not financially strong enough to be regarded as satisfactory guarantors, as they are barely able to earn their own debenture interest. Moreover, it does not seem equitable to restrict the dividend on the Preference shares to 2 per cent. It may be necessary to keep dividends down to this level at present, but there are plenty of signs of a revival in the brewing industry, and the old shareholders ought to have a reversion to some larger portion of probable profits in the future. Also it is inevitable that a 2 per cent. Preference share must stand at an enormous discount, which is never good for the credit of a company, and the whole scheme has a decidedly amateurish appearance.

Economin Motor Spirit.

It is what the prospectus of the company does *not* state which should be of prime interest to investors. We are told, for instance, that the Economin Syndicate, Ltd., are the vendors and promoters and that it has a paid-up capital of £2,000. But we are not informed from whom it acquired the rights which it is selling to the company for £100,000 in shares, how much it paid for them, and how it managed to pay anything at all; furthermore, it is not made clear how it is able, out of its capital, to pay the £7,500, being the estimated preliminary expenses. Sir Thomas Devereux Pile, Bart., D.L., J.P., its chairman, proudly owns to the fact—as, indeed, he may—that he is a director of the London General Omnibus Co., Limited. But he has not stated that he has been a director also of a round dozen of companies which have been liquidated. The spirit to be manufactured by the company may be economical for motors, but the spirit of economy in regard to giving material information to intending investors has been carried too far by the *pro*-moters, and we shall be surprised if the public will be inclined to support an issue, the prospectus of which reads somewhat like an effort to promote a new kind of missing word competition.

Tight Money

That money is very tight at the moment most people in the City know to their cost, but we hardly expect a first-class Power like Austria to have to pay 7 per cent. for its accommodation. Nevertheless, we hear on excellent authority that Austrian Treasury bills due in 1915 were recently offered both in Paris and London on this basis. If the facts are correct, it is not much wonder that underwriters of recent Colonial issues have been stuck with 80 to 92 per cent. of the amount offered.

Exeunt "Goodwin and Co."

We mentioned last August that "Goodwin and Co.," of 112, Leadenhall Street, the address of W. E. Delaney, were most probably followers of that individual. They have proved themselves to be so, for they have not only adopted his methods but have followed his example in leaving their old address hurriedly, without informing their clients or even the housekeeper where they may be found.

Pekin Syndicate.

How is it that so little is known here of the startling and disquieting revelations which are being made in the Chinese Courts regarding the local administration of this concern? A whole bunch of actions has been tried, and the allegations made and the manner in which they were met demand full ventilation in this country. We trust that the directors will lose no time in explaining matters. The annual meeting is due next month and it is to be hoped that it will be held then and not postponed. We have a reason for saying this.

Recent New Issues.

As we go to press the prospectuses of several new issues are being published. We strongly advise our readers to give them all a miss. In the present state of political uncertainty at home, coupled with the disturbed condition of affairs abroad, it is practically certain that all the shares of these concerns will be obtainable at a discount ere long.

The Most Generous Prize List of any Word Competition—Offered by BULLETS See Page 714.

When a man sets out to buy Furniture—

10% Additional Discount for Cash.

he knows what he wants. If he buys an armchair, he must be comfortable. If he buys a bureau, it must be a real convenience when he wants to write. He prefers carpets and rugs which will stand hard wear, tables and chairs which are made to be used.

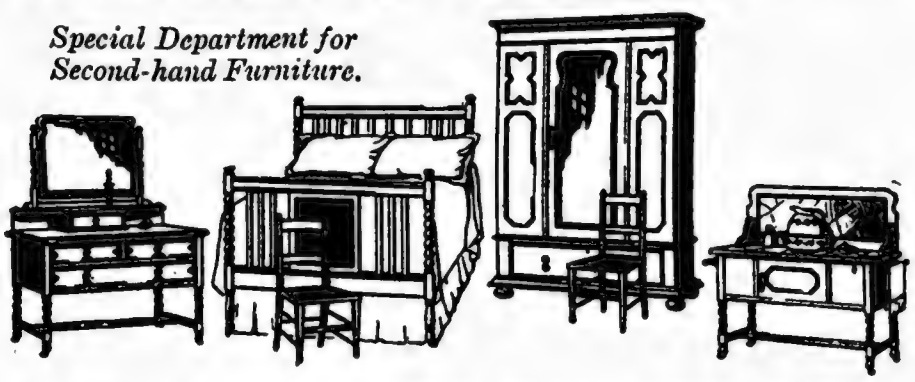
And, above all, he wants the fullest value for his money. That is why so many thousands of hard-headed, practical men get their furniture at the Midland.

Money buys more at the "Midland"

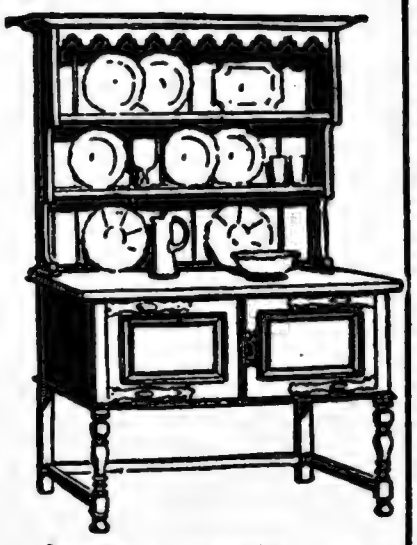
We can afford to sell the beautifully made furniture, which looks best, and wears best, and gives the most comfort, at prices which defy competition. For the intermediate profits we save by send ng the furniture direct from our factories to your home enable us to give you the utmost possible value for every penny you spend.

We make no charge for Credit—no deposit, no interest—nothing whatsoever beyond the plainly marked prices. And, **should the purchaser die, the furniture becomes the absolute property of the wife without further payment.** All furniture purchased on our Ideal Terms **is insured against fire.**

Special Department for Second-hand Furniture.



Handsome Oak Bedroom Suite, beautifully modelled on Jacobean lines, and finished a rich antique brown. The suite comprises a commodious 4-ft. Wardrobe, with full-length shaped bevelled mirror; solid and well-constructed 4-ft. 6-in. Oak Bedstead, with cane panel; elegant 3-ft. 6-in. Dressing-table, with bevelled swing mirror; 3-ft. 6-in. Wash-stand, with marble top and back, and two rush-seated Chairs. Complete, **£17 17s. 0d.**



Soundly constructed Oak Dresser of quaint design, with roomy cupboard in the lower part and oxydised hinges and fittings. Finished in any shade desired.

£3 3s. 0d.

Railway Fares Paid.

Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over.

Country orders packed and delivered free.

WRITE FOR THE MIDLAND BOOK OF FURNITURE.

This new and very handsome volume—the finest and most comprehensive guide to furnishing ever published—contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken in our Furniture Salons. The cash prices are stated throughout, and you can be certain of getting any article described or illustrated, as all the originals are on view in our Salons. The book will be sent free on receipt of a postcard with your address. Write for it to-day.

Ideal Terms.

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10	£0 6 0	£50	£1 8 0
£20	0 11 0	£100	2 5 0
£30	0 17 0	£200	4 10 0
£40	1 5 0	£500	11 5 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

Large size Chesterfield, beautifully upholstered and covered in tapestry to customer's choice. With or without drop end.

£3 19s. 6d.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station. 1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. Sats.—9 till 1.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Inquiry.

FREEHOLDS OF CANADA CORPORATION.—B. A. (Sunderland).—We have repeatedly warned our readers against these Canadian land schemes. You should take no notice of the circulars you have received.

FARROW'S BANK.—ANXIOUS (Plymouth).—Yes, we can recommend the purchase of the new shares, whilst those already issued seem to constitute a sound investment. There is nothing in common between this institution and the other one you mention.

CUNLIFFE, RUSSELL AND CO.—DANES.—You will be quite safe in transacting business with this old-established firm, who are experts in dealing with the class of security you mention. You may rely upon them for trustworthy advice.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—"HAD."—We note your statement that you cannot obtain payment of the sum due to you from E. Cashen and Co., of Mildmay Chambers, Bishopsgate, who are Outside Brokers with whom we do not recommend dealings. Messrs. Halford and Co. have been established for some years, but we have no special information as to their present financial standing.

SYNTHETIC PRODUCTS CO.—R. W. S. (Selby).—We warned our readers against this concern when the prospectus was issued. We are afraid that as the shares were duly allotted you have no alternative but to pay the calls.

PREMIUM BONDS.—W. H. J. (Stoke-on-Trent).—We think your best course is to communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., of 10, rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris, who are experts in dealing with the class of security you mention.

CHARING CROSS BANK.—J. C. F. (Torquay).—We have made special inquiries and are satisfied that everything possible is being done to realise the assets. The difficulty, however, is to find a purchaser for the Atlantic, Quebec and Western Railway. We understand that a dividend will be payable about December. A committee of inspection are apparently doing everything possible in the interests of the creditors, and there can be no better Trustees than Sir William Peat and Sir William Plender.

PATHESCOPE.—H. C. T. (Tottenham).—We are afraid that these shares will prove a bad egg, and certainly do not advise any further purchase. On the contrary, if you can get rid of those you hold, you had better do so.

PUBLIC UTILITIES.—UTILITY.—Foreign Public Utility stocks are at present decidedly under a cloud, and we do not advise a purchase of any of them. We would suggest Home Railway stocks as a better investment, the yields here being almost as good, viz., ranging up to over 5½ per cent. even in the best class of stocks.

NEW GOLD EXPLORATION.—S. K. W.—It would be throwing more good money after bad to join this reconstruction, and you had better cut your loss.

FINANCIAL FIRM.—B. A.—This firm is not generally known in City circles, and we advise great caution. Your best plan is to get a banker's reference from them. According to the terms of the proposition, as put forward by you, you might be rendering yourself liable to all sorts of charges.

HOME RAILS.—W. M. B.—Home Railway stocks are certainly an attractive purchase at the present low levels, but more for investment than for speculation, until the market position, at any rate, improves generally. £1,000 of stock, nominal, would be more suitable. Without expressing any opinion as to the standing of the firm in question, our view is that you will do better to entrust your business to a member of the Stock Exchange.

LOW-PRICED SHARES.—ANCHOR (Chester).—It is difficult to find such a selection of low-priced shares which are not absolutely rubbish. The following list might appeal to you:—Oceana at 5s., Sheba at 5s., Amal. Props. at 1s. 4½d., Frank Smith Diamond at 8s., Bauchi Tin at 3s. 9d., and Exploring Land and Minerals at 4s 6d. We do not care for either Motor Owners' Petrol Combine or the Aluminium Corporation.

NINE MINES.—R. McI. (Glasgow).—The Mining shares mentioned are fair holdings of their class, but you should take an opportunity of selling City and Suburban (3), and perhaps also Kalgurli (8) and Ivanhoe (9).

BRITISH CUBAN CO.—G. E. C.—We do not like this kind of investment. As a rule, realities fall far short of expectations, and, in any case, you should satisfy yourself that the titles are in order. Cuban investments generally are not in good odour just now, owing chiefly to the Cuban Ports affair.

STANDARD OIL OF CANADA.—H. M. M. (Tarbert).—When you go in for speculations you must risk such results. You have no option but to pay up. There is no market for Parke's Drug Stores shares.

PETROL USERS.—BISCUIT.—Having applied for the shares and paid your money, you have no option but to take them up. Our opinion of the concern, however, is not favourable, and if you can get rid of the shares you should do so.

SOUTHERN ONYX COMPANY.—A CONSTANT READER (Canada).—There is no information available here with regard to this Company, nor are there any dealings in the shares. Unless you can get reliable information as to the position and prospects, we strongly advise you not to take a financial interest in the concern.

ROUMANIAN OIL WELLS INVESTMENT CO.—J. S. L. (Warlingham), PSYCHE, NAIROBI, S. W. (Shepherd's Bush), AND OTHERS.—See our City Note. The shares would seem to be attractive.

FIVE PER CENT. INVESTMENTS.—R. W. (Greenock).—(1) Scars Prefs. are a fair Industrial holding. (2) And so are Dutch Margarine Company's Prefs. (3) City of Maisonneuve Montreal 5 per cent. Debentures are second-class, and the market is a narrow one. (4) Philadelphia Co. 5 per cent. Conv. Gold Bonds are a fair holding, but Public Utility stocks generally are not in good odour just now. Great Central 4 per cent. 1889 Preference, Entre Rios Railway 5 per cent. Debentures at 101, and Vickers 5 per cent. Preference £1 shares at 1 1-16, are good five per cent. investments.

RADIUM ORE MINES.—C. L. (Shepherd's Bush).—Your best course is to get in touch with Messrs. Heywood and Ram, of 222, Strand, W.C., who have acted for a large number of Frank Sherwood Gray's dupes.

FIVE INVESTMENTS.—J. S. (Greenock).—None of the securities is absolutely gilt-edged, but they are good investments of their kind, and we place them in the following order:—Moscow-Windau Railway Bonds (1), City of Moscow Loan (2), Danish 1912 Loan (3) Union Cold Storage Debentures (4). The City of New Westminster Debentures are all right, but we do not advise investment in these Canadian city issues, which have a very narrow market.

ABSTAINERS' AND GENERAL INSURANCE CO.—MUSTANG.—It is not within our province to negotiate the transfer of a mortgage. You had better consult a local firm of estate agents of standing, who may be able to find you a purchaser both for the property and the insurance policy. In any event, the sale of the property would release the policy, which could be either continued or would be purchased by the Company, who would pay a Cash Surrender Value.——J. W. E. G. (Barrow-in-Furness).—We have no reason to question its stability.

BRITISH CITIZENS' ASSURANCE CO.—W. A. R. (Southampton).—We are unable to recommend this concern and cannot advise you to purchase their shares even at a discount of 50 per cent. Make another selection. For the sum you mention the 5 per cent. Transferable Deposit Notes of the John Bull Bank are a safe investment, and have the advantage of being payable upon presentation at the Bank three months from date of issue or at any time thereafter.

EDINBURGH LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—J. R. K. (Walthamstow).—We should hold the policy. The writing down of the investments and the passing of the bonus has placed the Company in a more secure position.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—J. G. G. (Sheffield).—If the facts be as stated, you are entitled to sympathy.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.—H. M. H. (Tunbridge Wells).—We see no objection to your taking out an Annuity in this Association. The Insurance Department of the Dominion of Canada examine all securities and assign the market value of each. Apart from this independent scrutiny, the financial position is strong.

NORTH-WESTERN INSURANCE CO.—L. G. (Torquay).—Make another selection.

VARIOUS INSURANCE POLICIES.—A. H. (Montreal).—The policies, having been effected prior to the Act of 1909, are legal, absence of insurable interest not affecting their validity. They must, however, be taken up to cover expenses in connection with the death or funeral of the assured. We presume the policies have been issued in the name of your wife as the proposer, and not in the names of the assured direct. If the latter position exists, it would be advisable to have the policies endorsed to the effect that the benefits are secured to your wife.

INSURANCE AGENT.—W. P. C. (Woking).—You should demand a detailed statement showing precisely how the shortage has accrued, and under what condition in your agreement they claim the amount either from your surety or yourself. You do not tell us what reason is given for discontinuing the agency.

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—J. F. S. (Co. Limerick).—The results of the recent Quinquennium Valuation are favourable, and the Company has excellent prospects, but, as is the case with all young concerns, the process of building up an Industrial Branch is a costly matter. We are of opinion that the capital resources of the Company require to be strengthened. It is clear that for some time to come the process of building up on purely Life Assurance lines will be expensive, but so long as the expenses of management and the cost of obtaining new assurances are kept within reasonable bounds, every confidence may be placed in the future of the Company. The "Dot" is among the best of children's policies issued by any Life Office.

INSURANCE AGENCIES.—B. S. (Co. Cork).—A salaried appointment is more or less precarious, unless results commensurate with the salary paid are regularly forthcoming. We are inclined to recommend you to retain your present employment. If the rules of service do not prohibit, you could, of course, work on the most liberal commission terms obtainable from the Companies you mention.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION OF CANADA.—CANTAB.—We see no reason why you should not invest the £400 in the purchase of an Annuity. The Association was established over forty years ago, and the Life Assurance Fund has reached a substantial figure. The investments are widespread and are set out in detail, and ample provision is, we believe, made year by year for depreciation in the market value.

JOHN BULL LIMITED.

Wanted to purchase either £1 or 2s. 6d. Readers' Preference Shares in this Company. Reply, stating lowest price, to N.T.S., c/o JOHN BULL CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, LONDON E.C.

For Lady Readers—Two Mauve Coupon Football Prizes—£50 and £20 See page 707.

3,000 CURES IN TEN MONTHS.

This is the record of my new Three-fold Absorption Treatment which is guaranteed to cure all forms of

PILES.

MY FREE OFFER.

Every person cutting out and sending me the coupon below at once will get—Free to try—my complete new 3-fold Absorption Cure for Piles, Ulcers, Fissure, Prolapse, Tumours, Constipation, and all rectal troubles. If you are fully satisfied with the benefit received you

GILES W. VAN VLECK *(from photo)*.

can send me 4/6. If not, you have only to say so, and it costs you nothing; you decide after a thorough trial. This wonderful Absorption Treatment, which I am offering free, is even curing cases of 30 and 40 years' standing, as well as all the earlier stages. Act now, and save yourself untold suffering, for piles lead to fistula and the deadly cancer. My three-fold treatment cures to stay cured, because it is constitutional as well as local, and I want you to try it at my expense.

FREE 4/6 COUPON.

Entitling anyone with Piles to receive, prepaid, Free to Try, a regular 4/6 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's three-fold Absorption Treatment, together with my valuable New Book in colours (in plain wrapper).

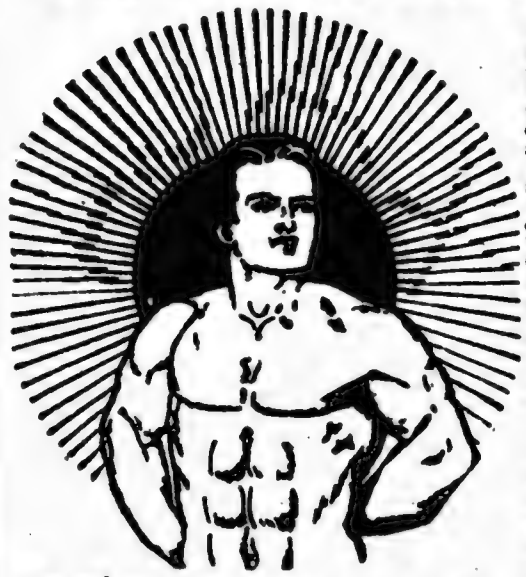
Name .....

Address .....

Only one trial packet to one address.

Send no money—just the Coupon to GILES W. VAN VLECK, MN8, Bangor House, Shoe Lane, London, E.C. Write to-day.

"I'M STRONG ONCE MORE"



"I was once weak, thin, emaciated, puny, and colourless. Would you ever believe that I am the same man who came into your office three months ago? Look at me. See how well my muscles are developed. I have strength, vitality, energy, vim, and vigour. That 'AJAX' DRY CELL BATTERY is a wonder. There is nothing like it to put 'Steam' and life into one."

Such are the enthusiastic expressions of an "Ajax" patient.

That's what it does. It makes men out of the weakest specimens; big, robust, manly men, the kind that are admired and honoured. Wouldn't you rather be such a man and have people point to you and say, "Isn't he a fine fellow!" than to be a weakling who is trodden upon and despised? You can be if you let us pour a stream of electric life into your weakened nerve centres while you rest.

The "AJAX" BATTERY is a dry-cell electric generator. It is always charged, always ready for use. You do not have to be bothered with any acid or other substances in charging it. It gives out its current whenever it is applied to the body. It is endorsed by the highest authorities as the only genuine electric body battery ever invented. The well-known electrical expert, W. Lascelles Scott, Esq., after an exhaustive test, says, "The results have been eminently satisfactory throughout, and, indeed, greatly beyond my initial expectations." This Battery secured the Grand Prix and gold Medal at the International Exhibition.

A FREE BOOK

telling all about the electric cure is sent free on application. It is entitled, "Electricity—the Road to Health." It is a volume of 80 pages which is brimful of the things the true lover of health likes to read. It is well worth two guineas to any sufferer, yet it does not even cost you a penny stamp. Please ask us to send it to you at once. We will give you the names and addresses of hundreds of "AJAX" men—the men who have been cured. We have a book for women also. Call at the office for a free test if you can, or write at once—

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE

(Dept 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

AJAX LTD

IF YOU'RE A HIGH-GRADE MAN

with Special Ability which fits you to occupy a really Responsible Position in some Clerical, Technical, Organising, or Travelling capacity—you can get into touch with your right position through Hapgoods. We have large numbers of High-Grade Positions open and we want to hear from Bright, Energetic Men of More than Average Ability who are capable of filling them. If you are such a man—write us to-day.

HAPGOODS Ltd., Employment Experts. 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre. POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient. Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training. This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL. No extra Charges. Call or send a postcard for free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING.

Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

I'M TALKING TO YOU!

—I PAID "33 to 1, CANTILEVER"

TO SCORES OF "LETTER" CLIENTS:

Against Stakes Ranging from 1s. upwards.

I ALWAYS PAY IN FULL.

DROP A POST CARD TO-DAY FOR THE WEE TARTAN BOOK.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT NO LIMIT

54, GORDON STREET, GLASGOW. ALSO AT LUCERNE.

CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED ON APPROVED REFERENCES.

BIGGEST PRIZE LIST IN THE WORLD!

5,173 PRIZES VALUE £1,750 WON WEEKLY.

1ST PRIZE! **£500** **1ST PRIZE!**

2nd Prize	3rd Prize	20 Prizes of
£50	£25	£5 EACH

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. Each. **100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. Each.**

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

MR. LLOYD GEORGE	NO SURRENDER	DISAPPOINTED	COUNTED OUT	A DAMP SQUIB
FOOTBALL PRIZES	THE ROYAL ROAD	GOING UNDER	MARRIAGE	CARRIES CONVICTION
LORD MAYOR'S SHOW	SELF SUPPORTING	BREAKING IN	ON THE SPOT	WORKS WONDERS
GOVERNMENT SECURITY	WAIT	KILLJOYS	CUB HUNTING	TINNED TONGUE
AMONG THE PHEASANTS	WORTH WHILE	ONE-SIDED AFFAIR	MAKING TROUBLE	CUT DOWN
AROUSES SUSPICION	ONE AFTER ANOTHER	CONSCIENCE MONEY	ALL SOUND	HEADS WIN
GOOD AS GOLD	HOME HINTS	A HOT FAVOURITE	OLD STOCK	VACANT SEATS
GREEN STUFF	BEFORE AND AFTER	LANDED	NIGHT DUTY	IRISH HOT

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received is judged by TWO DIFFFRENT ADJUDICATORS

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "DISAPPOINTED" and take the letters "I" and "S," using the word "when" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "SWEETHEARTS When INTERRUPTED." From the example "WORTH WHILE," the Bullet, "WEDDING HEIRESS," can be formed.

Again, if you choose the example "VACANT SEATS," using the letter "C" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet, "CAUSED BY COLLECTION."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, November 12th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(58) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 715.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated November 15th.

Closing date, Wednesday, November 12th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(58) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 715.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 58," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

THE RESULT OF THIS COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN OUR ISSUE DATED NOVEMBER 29TH.

FOR RULES, Etc., SEE OPPOSITE PAGE.

RESULT OF 55TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. THOS. W. BARNARD,
128a, Sternhold Avenue, Streatham, S W.

Example.—WITHOUT CONVENTION.
Bullet.—VULGARITY'S FREQUENT EXCUSE.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. THOMAS DIXON,
17, College Street, Glossop Rd, Sheffield.

Example—GRIT.
Bullet.—RENDERS "DWARF" "GIANT."

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Miss E. B. FLETCHER,
The Maples, Ottershaw, Chertsey, Surrey.

Example.—SPREADING THE NEWS.
Bullet.—EUCALYPTUS ON HANDKERCHIEF.

20 PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

Mr. E. VICTOR, Charing Cross Hotel, Strand, W.C.:
NO HANDS WANTED—TELEGRAPHY UNDER TABLE.

Mr. LAWRENCE SCANTLEBURY, Callington, Cornwall:
SIR EDWARD CARSON—ADMIRES HIS "RETAINERS."

Mr. C. T. SUTCLIFFE, Ashdene, Wellington Road, Eccles:
FITS AND STARTS—RUSSIAN CZAR'S SLEEP.

Mr. L. FRANCIS, 7, Wonford Road, Exeter, Devon:
BRUTE FORCE—CUTTING RESTAURANT CHOP.

J. CAMPBELL, care of Maxwell, 1, Eyre Terrace, Edinburgh
A DOUBLE LIFE—"DEAR" AND "FLAT."

Mr. A. W. BOWEN, Lythanger, Liss, Hants:
MISSING FIRE—FAMILY—DAD-SEATED.

Mrs. S. WEBSTER,
40, Dalmore Road, W. Dulwich:
CALL TO ARMS—
"TRUST" "RING" "COMBINE."

Mr. G. S. RISELEY,
10, Hargrave Mans,, Highgate, N.:
SPREADING THE NEWS—
POSTAL PEN IMPOSSIBILITY.

Mr. F. H. GRIGG,
18, Baker St., Weston-super-Mare.
MARCHING OUT—
AMOROUS LODGER—TO-MORROW.

Mr. G. LAWLEY,
Beeford, Driffield, E. Yorks:
A SPLENDID MATCH—
SACCO MARRIES SUFFRAGETTE.

Mr. T. F. SMITH, c.o. Sergeant,
5, The Valley, Scarborough:
OFFICE HOURS—
STAFF ANTICIPATE "STRIKING."

Mrs. A. SMITH,
26, Welham Road, Streatham, S.W.:
LIGHTING UP TIME—
LAUGHTER AFTER TEARS.

Mr. G. CHARLES, 49, Dolobran Road,
Sparkbrook, Birmingham:
BLOWING HIS WHISTLE—
OFFICE BOY'S SPECIALITY.

Mr. R. J. ADCOCK,
75, College Road, Norwich:
HOARDING GOLD—
OPPORTUNITIES FOR "DESIGNERS."

Mr. W. BROWN,
73, Northcote St., South Shields:
COSTS LITTLE—
CHEAP CAR—INITIALLY!

Mrs. W. G. ROBERTS, 13, Ridgdale Street,
Grove Hall Park, Bow, E.:
A DOUBLE LIFE—
IF GREAT—ECCENTRICITY.

Mr. E. TREMELLEN, 4, Brondeg Terarce, Aberdare, S.Wales:
WAITING OUTSIDE—IS LOVE'S ANTISEPTIC.

Mr. F. SHARPE, care of 47, Lordsmill Street, Chesterfield:
ADVERTISED FOR DAILY—THE "WEAK'S" INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. W. S. J. WARD, Sorting Staff, G.P.O., E.C.:
BRUTE FORCE—BACHELOR UNDRESSING BABY.

Mr. F. FLUDE, Kirkby Road, Sutton-in-Ashfield:
THE IRISH PARTY—IF "MUSTERED"—"HOT."

50 PRIZEWINNERS of 10/. Each.

ADKINS, A. E., Dover Road, Walmer, Deal.
ALLEN, A., 16, Clare Street, Chesterton, Cambridge.
ARCH, P. B., 24, Norfolk Street, Boston, Lincs.
BAKER, Miss M. C., 12, Howard Street, Reading, Berks.
BELL, R., Oriental Bazaar, Norfolk Market Hall, Sheffield.
BINNINGTON, B. A., Melrose Villa, Old Kilpatrick, Glasgow.
BONNEY, A. T., 2, Union Court, Old Broad Street, E.C.
CHAMBERLIN, H. C., 31, Lansdowne Road, Erdington.
COUPE, TOM, Ash Villa, New Longton, Preston, Lancs.
COWEN, H., 53, Garnet Street, Hightown, Manchester.
DAVIES, Mrs. K., 28), Crystal Palace Road, East Dulwich, S.E.
DICKIE, DOUGLAS, 2, Rosewood Terrace, West Park Road, Dundee.
DUTTON, Mrs. LUCY, 37, Cherry Road, Chester.
GORST, R., 26, North Road, Lancaster.
GRIMSHAW, W., 17, Bardsley Terrace, Edge Lane Droylsden, Manchester.
HAKINS, A., The Stables, 46, Broadwater Down, Tunbridge Wells.
HALL, A., 67, Bankfield Avenue, Rusholme, Manchester.
HEDGCOCK, W., 81, Picton Road, Liverpool.
HEY, W., 6, Grinston Terrace, Yorks.
HODGSON, E. T., 2, Strathearn Street, Beech Grove, Hull.
HUNT, N. B., 21, Hillingdon Road, Uxbridge.
JAMES, H., Church House, Ledbury.
JAMES, S., 4, Crown Street, Blaenau Gwent, Abertillery.
JEPHCOTT, C. J., 39, Coolinge Road, Folkestone.
JOHNSON, W., Redcot Holywood, Co. Down.
JONES, D. T., 24, Ffaldau Terrace, Ferndale, Glam.
LAURIE, J., 20, Esher Road, Kensington, Liverpool.
LERMING, W. T., 56, St. Dunstans, Canterbury.
LLOYD, J. E., Vronholme, Ventnor Gardens, Whitley Bay.
MAYNARD, F., Avon House, Gorseinon, Swansea.
MCKINLAY, J., 3, Moorfield Place, Kelty, Dumfermline.
MILLS, W., High Lane, near Stockport.
NEILL, F. W., 29a, Newton Road, Cricklewood.
POLEITT, A., R.N. Artificer Engineer, H.M.S. *Achilles*, Hom Fleet.
PRICE, MABEL, 4, Wayne Cottages, Aberaman, Aberdare.
PUGHE, S. R., 24, Norman Avenue, St. Margarets, S.W.
READ, Mrs. E., 26, Cranbury Road, Eastleigh, Hants.
ROBERTS, E., 5, Barn Park Road, Peverell, Plymouth.
ROCKLEY, P., 12, Cedar Road, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham.
SMITH, Mrs. A. W., 23a, Palmerston Road, Bowes Park, N.
VALENTINE, Mrs. G. H., 9, Mochonochie Road, Fraserburgh, N.B.
WARD, Mrs. E., 53, Birkhall Road, Catford, S.E.
WEST, VIOLET, 36, Torridon Road, Lewisham, S.E.
WESTFIELD, K., 99, Baron Road, Canning Town, E.
WHITE, E. J., 32, The Avenue, Leigh, Lancs.
WILLIAMSON, Mrs., 32, Dowanhill Street, Partick, Glasgow.
WILLIAMS, D. J., Co-operative Stores, Abergwynfi, Port Talbot.
WILTSHIRE, CLAUDE, 25, High Street, Kingswood, Bristol.
WOODCOCK, F., Mrs., 81, Ford Lane, Crewe.
YOUNG, G., 50, Jersey Road, Wolverton, Bucks.

Reduced facsimile of the

£500 BULLETS CHEQUE

paid to last week's First Prize Winner,

The original of the above Cheque will be on view at the premises of Messrs. Gulliford and Son, 20 St. Mary Street, Cardiff until November 8th and hence until November 12th at those of Messrs. J. H. Dyer, Booksellers, Park Hall Building 95, Queen Street, Cardiff.

The following "Hat Trick" Prizes of 10s. 6d. each have been awarded to:—

Ayre, A., 4, Dundonald-rd., Kilmarnock, N.B.
Bell, R., 6, Waterloo-rd., Bedford.
Bradstock, Mrs. E., 45, Tong-rd., Leeds.
Collier, F., 23, Cambridge-st., Stalybridge.
Crean, A. J. C., 2, Gt. Ormond-st., W.C.
Cumplen, Miss G. E., 218, Fulham-rd., S.W.
Cuthbert, S. C., 192, Legsby-av., Grimsby
Easby, W., 114, Saxon-rd., Heeley, Sheffield.
Foster, R. E., The Grocery Stores, Newark, Notts.
Fullaway, Miss E., 11, Bexley-rd., Belvedere, Kent.
Hart, G. C., 73, Frinton-rd., East Ham.
Hickman, Elizabeth, 575, Alexandra-parade, Glasgow.
Holder, Mrs. M. L., 14, Burlington-ter., Canton, Cardiff.
Homer, T. W., 92, Ingelow-rd., Lavender Hill, S.W.
Homer, E., Chelston, Grasmere-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
Jess, W., The Creamery, Dunragit, N B.
Kerr, H. D., 55, Westgate, Chichester.
Kidd, L., Bailey-st., Brynmawr, Brecons.
King, A., 79, Morningside-rd., Edinburgh.
Lattin, J. W., 5, Hawthorn-ter., Chester-le-Street, Co. Durham.
Leigh, W., 13, Loder-rd., Preston Park, Brighton.
Mills, F. A., 293, Coronation-rd., Bristol.
Munro, J., 46, Sloan-st., Leith, N.B.
Page, F. Downes, 53, Kinglake-st, Liverpool.
Parkinson, G. L., Ratcliffe-st., Eastwood, Notts.
Perry, A., 6, Edith-rd., Seacombe, Ches.
Phillips, Miss A., 177, Imperial-av., Victoria-rd. ,Stoke Newington.
Rogers, W., 124, Crofton-rd., Camberwell.
Ross, G., 61, Ashley-ter., Edinburgh.
Simmons, A. V., 8, Davenant-rd., Holloway, N.
Sweetland, K. B., 20, Park-lane, Chippenham.
Thorley, Miss C., 84, Carter-st., Greenheys, Manchester.
Walker, H., 26, Renfrew-st., Glasgow.
Webber, J. O., 5, Brunswick-st., St. Thomas, Exeter.
Wood, H., 6, Westville, Chickerell-rd., Weymouth.

A Selection from list of 100 Fs. winners.

Mason, M., Gt. Barton, Bury St. Edmunds.
Mathew, T. C., 8, Lavender-parade, Wallington, Surrey.
McCalg, R., 11, Dundas-st., Edinburgh.
McGowan, R., 65, Merchiston-ave., Edinburgh.
Metcalfe, M. H., 7, Moss-lane, Swinton,
Miller, L. L., 158, Castle-rd., Scarborough.
Mitchell, J., 84, Ampthill-rd., Fulwood Park, Liverpool.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 711 and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, November 12th.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2s. 6d. each, and all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

Prophetic

This week's big event is the Liverpool Cup, to be run for on Friday. If ever there was a good thing it must be

CHEERFUL.*

Nothing looks likely to trouble him, unless, indeed, it be Scots Saint.

For the rest of the week Liverpool has it all to itself. To-day (Wednesday) BONFIRE should very appropriately win the Lancashire Handicap. OCTOBER should be worth backing for the Liverpool St. Leger; as should ELGON for the Knowsley Nursery. Perhaps the best thing of the day, however, will prove to be

QUEEN'S LOCH

in the Wavertree Selling Plate. To-morrow (Thursday) IRISH DEMON in the Stewards' Plate, DESLINA in the Witherslack Plate, and TALANA HILL in the Duchy Plate, all look possible winners. On Friday

LOCH EARN

is well in the Croxteth Plate, and TEARS AND SMILES is sure to go close for the Downe Nursery. For the wind up

LEAL

looks well for the Ormerod Plate. THE GAUL should secure the Liverpool Nursery and ETHERIC the Grosvenor Cup.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

"JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEP.—KIT.—If you dispose of eight tickets to your friends, you are entitled to two free tickets for yourself, but you should forward the whole ten with remittance for £1 to Messrs. Smallman and Terry (Geneva).——CANADIAN.—The only way in which you can frustrate the stupidity of the Canadian Postal Authorities is to send your tickets to friends in England and get them to post them to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland. Yes, Canadian and American notes are accepted in payment for books.——R. R. E. (Wrexham).—Of course, your friends can participate. Those who live in Canada, however, had better adopt the suggestion we have made to "Canadian."——G. F. (Leigh).—In order to obtain the free tickets you must send the *whole* book in to Messrs. Smallman and Terry.

TURF POOL SYNDICATE.—T. P. (Thornaby), W. J. (Brighton).—There was nothing in our recent article containing any reflection upon the bona-fides of this Syndicate's St. Leger Sweep, nor of that on the Manchester November Handicap, which it is at present promoting. But we were not aware that it had taken permanent offices in Geneva.

GALE'S SPECIAL.—PRIME ASS.—We have made special inquiries into the subject of your letter, and can well understand that such an error as you describe could easily arise. It seems to us that the offer they made you was an honourable one.

GENEVA TURF INVESTMENT CO.—L. H. F. (Birmingham).—We do not recommend you to participate in these people's Manchester November Handicap Sweep.

PATRICK O'BRIEN'S CAMBRIDGESHIRE SWEEP.—H. H. (Tottenham), AND OTHERS.—There appears to have been some delay at the Post Office in Lucerne, with the result that it was impossible to immediately acknowledge receipt of tickets which arrived a few hours before the lists closed. All tickets and their counterfoils were numbered by a machine, and the last number registered, namely, 78510, was checked by ourselves. All numbers preceding this were included in the Draw, and it is interesting to note that those above 60,000 drew a slightly larger proportion of prizes. We have further satisfied ourselves that all remittances received after the registration of the number above mentioned have been returned to the senders.

A. F. SMALLMAN (Geneva).—J. W. (Wallsend-on-Tyne).—We have made special inquiries, and understand that no claim was received from you at all. Your coupon apparently is quite correct, and you will, of course, receive the money. You must, however, comply with the proprietor's Rules by sending the fee for a special scrutiny, which, at our request, he has been good enough to make.

CO-OPERATIVE SYNDICATE (Geneva).—STONE.—We will not trouble you to forward us the booklet, as we have already seen it and warned our readers against having anything to do with these people.

CALCUTTA VICEROY'S CUP SWEEP.—JIM EARL.—Once more we must repeat—have nothing to do with this.

H. DIAMOND (Lucerne).—J. J. (Dundee).—We are obliged for your interesting letter and congratulate you upon your success. We are not surprised to hear that you testify to the straightforwardness and thorough business-like manner in which Mr. Diamond conducts his affairs.—R. W. S. (St. Austell).—We are not responsible for the opinions expressed by the journal you mention. We *know* Mr. Diamond's Sweepstakes are honestly conducted.

UNION TURF CLUB (Sion).—H. V. I. (Halifax).—Yes, they are well known to us, and you should, in no circumstances, have anything to do with them.

ALBION BANK (Basle).—C. W. (Coventry).—This is only an alias of the notorious De Paauw, whom we have frequently described as a "dead wrong 'un." We are, therefore, not surprised at anything these people may say or do.

NEWMARKET TURF CLUB SYNDICATE'S SWEEPSTAKE.—C. K. (Dalkeith).—From the facts you place before us it is obvious that these people have improperly used Mr. Smallman's name.

TOPPING AND SPINDLER.—DISGUSTED (Montreal).—We have frequently dealt with the high-handed methods of the Canadian Post Office. Messrs. Topping and Spindler are an old-established firm, and it is monstrous that the Postmaster of Montreal should describe their business as "of a fraudulent character." And, in addition to stopping the delivery of your letter, his demand for 2 cents as a Returned Letter Fee is certainly rubbing it in.

THE TOTALISATOR (Lucerne).—J. N. (Glasgow).—We have made inquiries into the subject of your letter, and understand the firm wrote you on October 15, in reply to yours of the 13th, explaining that the tickets were duly received and that the result of each Draw would be sent you. Our representative was present at the Draws and result-sheets were in our hands some days before the race. We are satisfied that everything was perfectly straightforward.

TRACE AND PERCY (Binningen).—DOUBTFUL.—We believe the firm conduct their business in an honourable manner, but we have no special information regarding them. We doubt, however, if any "system" can be made to pay.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 8th November, 1913.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Season's Result.	JOHN BULL	The Umpire.	News of the World.	Weekly Dispatch.	Competitors' Guide.	Sunday Chronicle.	Sporting Gossip.	Lotinga's Weekly.
1ST LEAGUE	Aston V. v. Manchester U. ..	Aston V. won	Away	Away	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home
	Blackburn Rovers v. Everton ..	Everton won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Bradford City v. W. Bromwich A.	Draw	Draw	Away	Draw	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Home
	Derby Co. v. Bolton W.	Draw	Home	Away	Away	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home
	Liverpool v. Burnley	No match	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home
	Manchester C. v. Sheffield W. ..	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Draw
	Middlesbrough v. Oldham A. ..	Draw	Home	Away	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Home	Draw
	Newcastle U. v. Preston North End	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Sheffield United v. Chelsea ..	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Away
	Tottenham H. v. Sunderland ..	Sunderland won	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home
SOUTHERN LEAGUE	Barnsley v. Glossop	Barnsley won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Blackpool v. Birmingham ..	Blackpool won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Away	Away	Away
	Bury v. Clapton Orient	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Fulham v. Woolwich A.	No match	Draw	Home	Away	Away	Draw	Home	Draw	Home
	Huddersfield T. v. Leeds City ..	Huddersfield won	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Away
	Hull City v. Stockport Co. ..	Hull won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Leicester Fosse v. Notts County	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home
	Lincoln City v. Bristol C. ..	Lincoln C. won	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Draw	Home	Home
	Notts Forest v. Grimsby Town ..	Grimsby won	Home	Home	Home	Away	Draw	Draw	Away	Home
	Wolverhampton W. v. Bradford	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home
	Bristol Rovers v. Gillingham ..	Gillingham won	Home	Away	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home
	Merthyr Town v. Norwich City	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
	West Ham U. v. Watford ..	West Ham won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Plymouth A. v. Coventry City .	Plymouth won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Southampton v. Crystal Palace	Southampton won	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Draw	Draw	Home
	Queen's Pk. R. v. Reading ..	Draw	Draw	Away	Away	Home	Away	Home	Home	Home
	Swindon Town v. Northampton	Swindon won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Cardiff City v. Southend U. ..	No match	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Away	Home	Home
	Exeter City v. Brighton & H. ..	Exeter won	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home
	Millwall A. v. Portsmouth ..	Millwall won	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home

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197 eights gained **10s. 1d.**

Sept. 6th Competition (no tens predicted) 38 nines gained **£6 11s. 6d.**
303 eights gained **6s. 7d.**

The above results—no tens for two successive contests—constitute a record for Continental Competitions.

Sept. 13th Competition 2 tens gained **£125 0s. 0d.**
115 nines gained **17s. 4d.**

Sept. 20th Competition 5 tens gained **£50 0s. 0d.**
112 nines gained **17s. 10d.**

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CHEERFUL (£211) paid to J. S. W. Lansden, Esq., 145, Church Road, Hove, Sussex.

SANTAIR (£105 10s. 0d.) paid to Colonel the Hon. C. Lambton, Suffolk House, Newmarket.

15 other Starters received £21 2s. 0d. each and 67 non-starters received £9 8s. 11d. each.

A full list of winners was sent to every subscriber six days before the race.

"JOHN BULL" says:—

Our representative was present at this draw and, it is needless to say, found that the proceedings were absolutely above suspicion. He took an active part in the work of the draw, examined books and actual correspondence, and afterwards attended with othe Press representatives, at the British Consulate, and signed a declaration to the effect that everything was in order. The final Sweep run by the Totalisator this year will be a £3,000 Guaranteed one on the Manchester November Handicap. Our representative will again be present.

Again "JOHN BULL" says:—referring to the £3,000 Guaranteed on the Manchester November Handicap:—Its guarantee is

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£3,000 GUARANTEED on the MANCHESTER NOVEMBER HANDICAP.

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SHORT SHEET FOR NOVEMBER 8TH.

Teams		
Aston Villa	v.	Manchester United.
Bradford C.	v.	West Bromwich.
Middlesbro'	v.	Oldham.
Blackpool	v.	Birmingham.
Bristol Rovers	v.	Gillingham.
Southampton	v.	Crystal Palace.
Queen's Park R.	v.	Reading.
Cardiff C.	v.	Southend United.
Exeter C.	v.	Brighton & H.A.
Derby	v.	Bolton W.
Liverpool	v.	Burnley.
Huddersfield	v.	Leeds.
Leicester	v.	Notts County.
Lincoln	v.	Bristol C.
Notts Forest	v.	Grimsby.
Falkirk	v.	Dundee.
Hibernians	v.	Hearts.

Any single team or more can be backed, If not played as printed Match is Void.

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